



THE SENSES-SHATTERING

SHADOW!

BY HELFER
AND BAKER

NO.19
\$1.75 U.S.
\$2.25 CAN.
JANUARY

BODY
AND
SOUL

PART
6

SUGGESTED
FOR MATURE
READERS

HE'S BACK!
IF YOU BUY ONE
MAG THIS MONTH,
**THIS IS
IT!**





WITH JOHNNY DC

DC LIST THIS WEEK

BATMAN THE MOVIE began shooting in early October at Pinewood Studios with casting complete. Joining **Michael Keaton** as Batman and **Jack Nicholson** as the Joker are **Pat Hingle** as Commissioner Gordon, **Kim Basinger** as Vicki Vale, **Robert Wuhl** as her colleague, **Catherine O'Hara** as a victim of the Joker and . . . **Billy Dee Williams** as crusading district attorney Harvey Dent. Since we all know what happened to Harvey Dent, we can expect a dual performance from Williams should there be a sequel . . . Meanwhile, just a few weeks prior to shooting, a cadre of writers and artists were treated to a set visit as part of DC's semi-annual pilgrimage to England. This time, President and Publisher **Jenette Kahn**, **Dick Giordano**, **Pat Bastienne**, and **Karen Berger** were on hand for the annual London comics convention along with state-side artists **Kyle Baker**, **Jerry Ordway**, and **Mike Mignola**. Our execs met with the usual assortment of writers and artists and also met new ones as we solidified plans for series in development and examined new ideas. Still, one of the highlights, Dick says, was the set visit. "All the money is going on the screen and if the few sets we saw, including an entire block of Gotham City, are this good, the movie's going to look dynamite," he notes . . .

SGT. ROCK THE MOVIE has been postponed since we last reported, but when it goes into production, we will be the first to tell you . . . **THE RETURN OF SWAMP THING** will be released in April, according to producer **Mike Uslan** . . . **Peter David** has taken a break from some comics writing to pen the novelization of the latest Swamp Thing screen extravaganza for Berkley Books. Peter is also writing a *Star Trek: The Next Generation* novel, using the opportunity to wrap up the last few loose ends from our *STAR TREK* when that book was cancelled over the summer. Look for *Strike Zone* next spring . . . **Craig Shaw Gardner** has been tapped by Warner Books editor **Brian Thomsen** to handle the novelization of the Batman feature . . .

Marcia Rand has joined the editorial team as our new Contracts Coordinator; with **Terri Cunningham** she sees to it that our writers and artists get their contracts, and checks, and that our licensed books are approved. Marcia comes from Viking Penguin and has already made herself indispensable . . . Administrative Assistant **Alyce Schuler** ran off to get married on September 21 . . . Marketing Associate **Heana Jimenez** gave birth to her first child, **Ivana**, on September 19 . . .

John Workman, one of the most respected letterers in the field, has rejoined DC's Production Department as Assistant Production Manager. John decided it was time for a change and he has taken to his new post with relish, overseeing day-to-day matters and lending his considerable skills to making our books look that much better. John will continue to letter books for us such as **DOOM PATROL** and **COSMIC ODYSSEY** . . .

Some interesting things are going on over in **FIRESTORM** as a brand-new foe is created from cells stolen from Firestorm during

INVASION! This new villain will have a Russian name that translates to Firegod and the **Tom Grindberg** designs for the character have people really interested to see this guy in action. Meanwhile, **John Ostrander** is putting both **Ron Raymond** and **Mikhail Arkady** through some emotional wringers . . .

The new animated adventures of **Superman** have been well received by critics and the show has started off well, sweeping its time slot the first two weeks . . .

Mark Evanier has joined with **Paris Cullins** to bring the **NEW GOOS** to their greatest heights in a new monthly series. Mark joins the book for the first monthly issue as they recap the events leading up to **COSMIC ODYSSEY** and how the gods fare currently. Then, **Jim Starlin** returns to **New Genesis** for a three-issue wrap-up tale, giving Mark a chance to plan more cosmic events . . .

Mike Kaluta was in the DC offices recently as he delivered his first new **Shadow** story for DC in 15 years. He has written and illustrated the tale to be included in a hardcover collection of **SHADOW** stories from its 1970's DC incarnation. The stories are all being colored by **Lovern Kindzierski**, who has done phenomenal work on **HELLBLAZER** and **WASTELAND**. Look for this crime-busting collection in early 1989 . . .

Dan Jurgens's story for a proposed **ADVENTURES OF SUPERMAN ANNUAL** has people so excited that editor **Mike Carlin** expanded it a few pages and will run it as two issues of **ADVENTURES** in coming months. **Jerry Ordway** has co-plotted the tales and **Dennis Janke** will ink . . . **Tom Artis** moves from the conclusion of **TAILGUNNER JO** to pencil the six-part mini-series within a series starting with this month's **SPECTRE**. **Doug Moench** promises a real warped tale spinning out of events in **INVASION!** . . .

Heidi McDonald, that swinging columnist for *Amazing Heroes*, dropped by our offices recently. She visited with her former *AH* pals, **Boy Editor Mark Wald** and Assistant Editor **Kevin Dooley**, and soaked up material for her column. When not writing for the fan press, Heidi is also selling ad space for *The Hollywood Reporter* and reading too many comic books . . .

What do **Cluemaster**, **Clock King**, **Big Sir**, **Mulli-Man**, and **Major Disaster** have in common? Beats us, but I hey all team up this month as the new **Injustice League**, confronting **JUSTICE LEAGUE INTERNATIONAL** . . . Then, next month, that book goes through some big changes. **Ty Templeton** steps in as the brand new **JLI** penciller, as **Kevin Maguire** moves on to other projects. He bows out with the second story in the giant-sized **JLI #24**, debuting the new **Justice League Europe**. That sets the stage for **JLE's** debut in its own monthly title three months hence. **Keith Giffen** and **J.M. DeMatteis** continue to coordinate the madness. Who will be in each team? They're not telling . . . yet!

More . . . next month!

—Johnny DC

SANOMAN 1

The all-new Sandman! He guards the border between this world and the terrors that lurk in our dreams. Something mysterious from **Neil Gaiman**, **Sam Kieth** and **Mike Dringenberg**. ■▶▶

NEW TITANS 53

After a full-scale battle, some of the Titans are captured and sentenced to death in deep space. ◆▶

THE SHADOW 20

At last—The Shadow is back! And he's out to get the rock star who stole his ring! ◆▶▶

ACTION COMICS WEEKLY 635

A crossover tale pits **Green Lantern**, **Superman**, **Black Canary**, and a **Blackhawk** against a technological beast. Plus—**Superman** and **GL** solo tales! ●

UNKNOWN SOLDIER 3

Working as a mercenary, the Soldier finds himself trapped between the Soviets, the Mujahidin rebels, and the CIA in Afghanistan. ■▶▶

ANIMAL MAN 7

The **Mod Gorilla Boss** takes on the mob in Miami with **Animal Man** caught between both sides. ■▶

GAMMARAUDERS 1

The latest from **TSR** has a world with Bio-borgs gone wild—a world that must be seen to be believed. ■▶

SWAMP THING 82

Swamp Thing's journey brings him to World War II Europe and an odd meeting with **Sgt. Rock** and the combat-happy joes of **Easy Company**. ■▶▶

DOOM PATROL 1B

One member is dead, the aliens are still on Earth, and **Garguax** has decided the time has come for a final battle. ●

POWER OF THE ATOM B

Shaken by the horrors of the invasion and the memories of his charred jungle home, can the Atom stand a battle against **Chronos**? ●

STARMAN 6

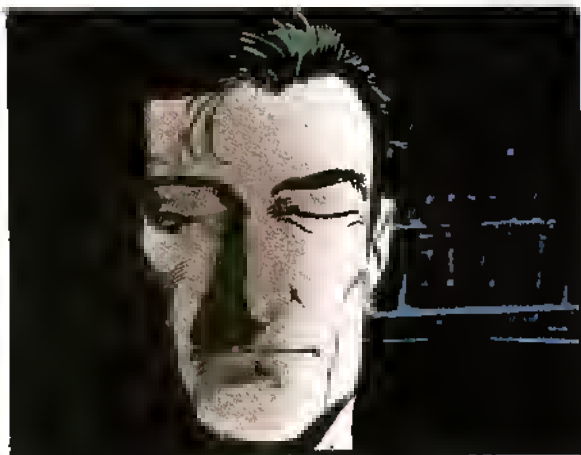
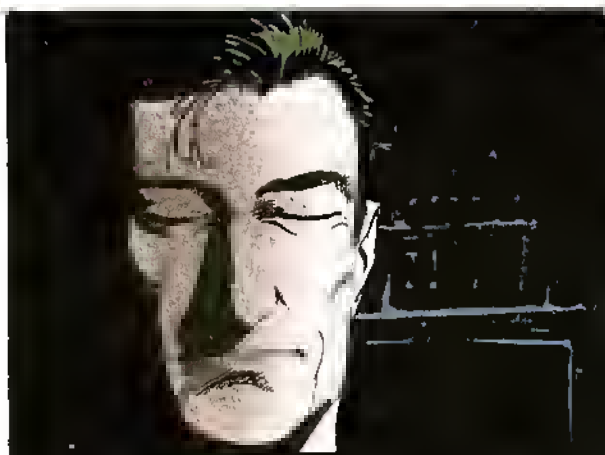
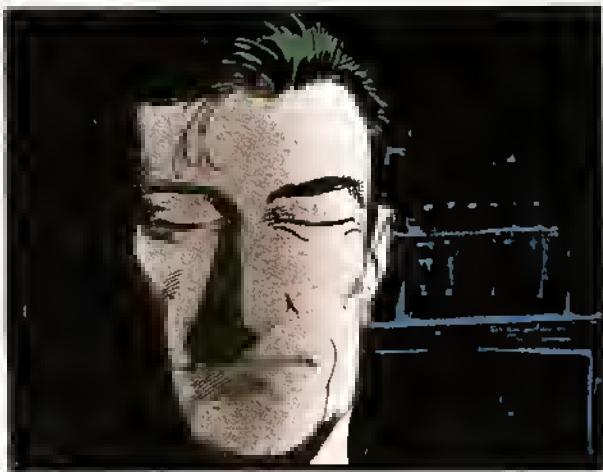
Cleaning up in Australia helps **Starman** prepare for a return match with the **Power Elite**. Guest-starring **Green Lantern**, **Atom**, **Power Girl**, and **Blue Beetle**! ■

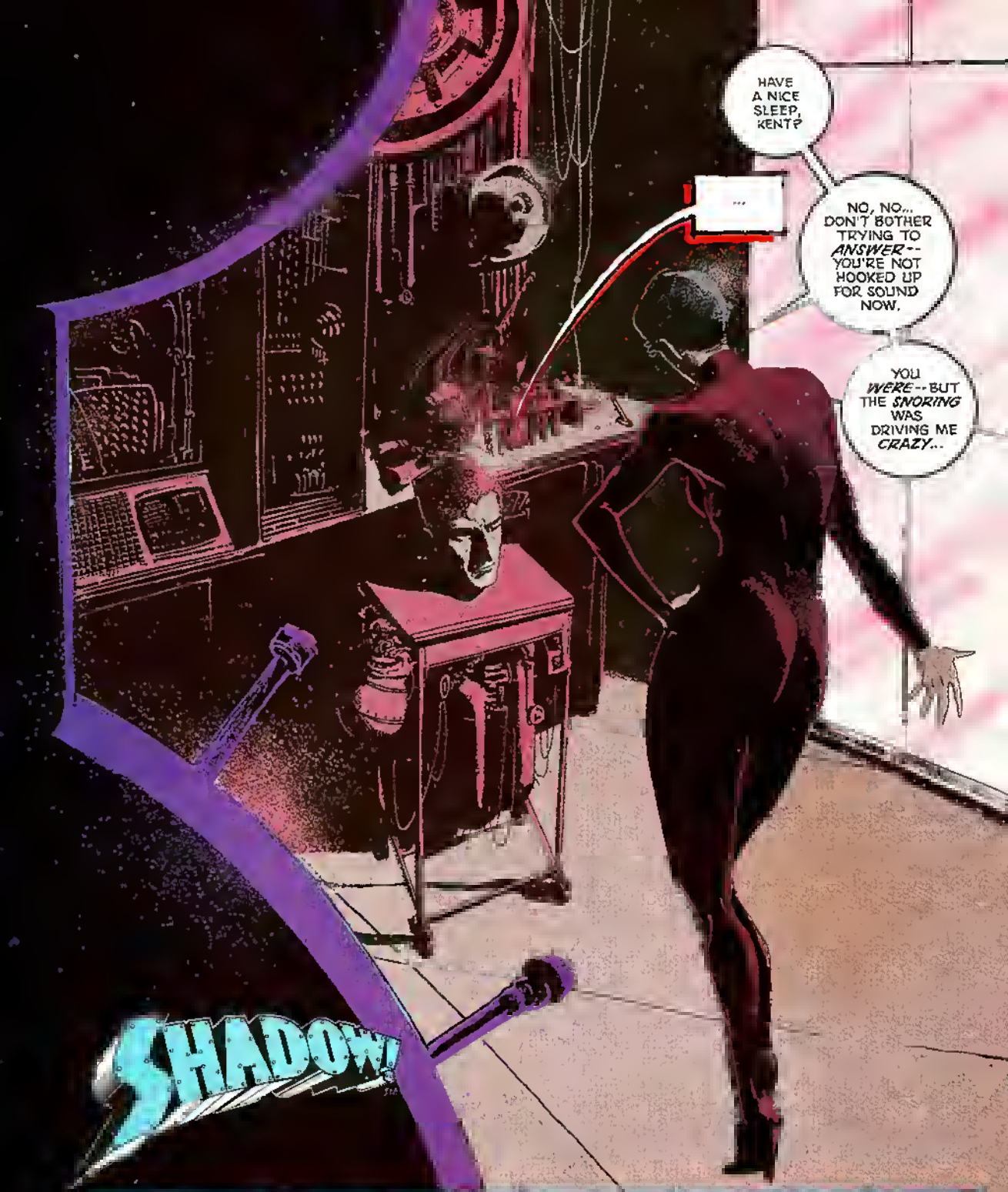
ADVENTURES OF SUPERMAN 450

In a violent battle, the Guardian rips open **Gangbuster's** costume—revealing his true identity as **Superman** says his good-byes and prepares to leave Earth. ●

LEGEND

- Standard Format
- New Format
- ◆ Deluxe Format
- ▶ Available at Select Outlets
- ★ Prestige Format
- Graphic Novel
- Collected Edition
- ▲ Suggested for Mature Readers





SHADOW!

BODY AND SOUL: CONCLUSION FULL METAL SHADOW

AN ACT OF SHAMELESS DESPERATION BY

ANDY HELFER
STORY

KYLE BAKER
PICTURES

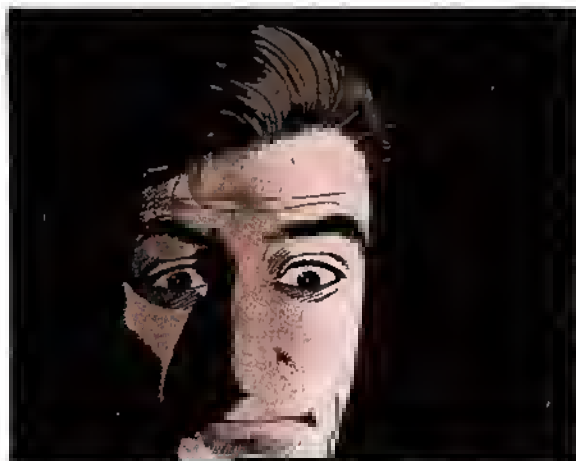
BOB LAPPAN
LETTERS

TOM ZIUKO
COLORS

RENEE WITTERSTAETTER
ASSISTANT EDITS

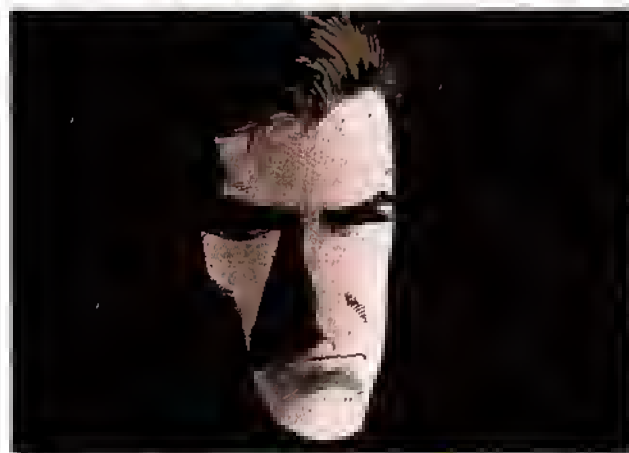
MIKE CARLIN
EDITS

THE SHADOW 19 Published monthly by DC Comics Inc., 666 Fifth Avenue, New York, NY 10103. POSTMASTER: Send address changes to THE SHADOW, DC Comics Inc., Subscription Dept., P.O. Box 1981, New York, NY 10185. Annual subscription rate \$21.00. For Canadian orders, rate is \$23.00 (U.S. Funds) and all other foreign rates are \$31.00 (U.S. Funds). For mature readers of 19 years of age only. Signature required. Written parental approval required if under age 19. Copyright © 1986 Conde Nast Publications, Inc. All Rights Reserved. The stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive likenesses thereof are trademarks of The Conde Nast Publications, Inc. Printed in Canada.
DC Comics Inc. A Warner Communications Company



YES... YOU *DO* SEEM TO BE *SHORT* A FEW PARTS. BUT NOT TO WORRY-- I'VE GOT A TISSUE SAMPLE PERCOLATING OVER IN THE CLONING TANKS EVEN AS WE-- UH-- *I* SPEAK.

ONCE IT'S READY, WE'LL DO A NEURAL MAP TRANSFER-- AND YOU'LL BE AS GOOD AS NEW...



OH, COME ON, KENT-- BE A *SPORT*! IT'S NOT OFTEN THAT I GET TO HAVE THE FIRST AND LAST WORD WITH YOU! BESIDES--

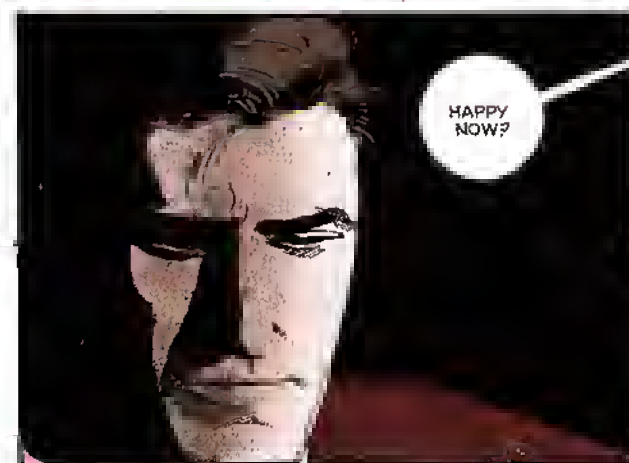


-- YOU'RE SO *CUTE* WHEN YOU'RE ANGRY!



OKAY, OKAY, I *KNEW* THIS WAS TOO GOOD TO LAST...

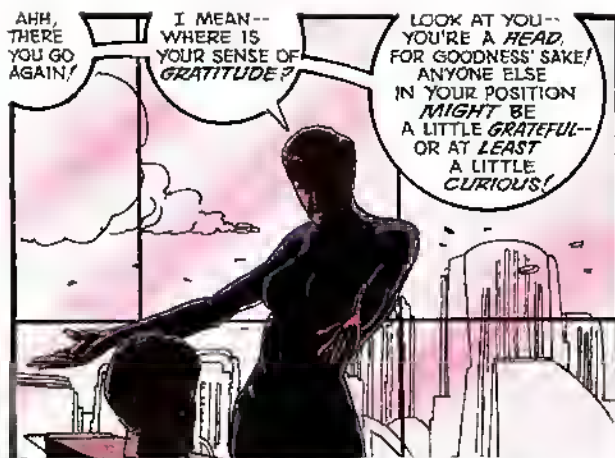
HERE...



HAPPY NOW?



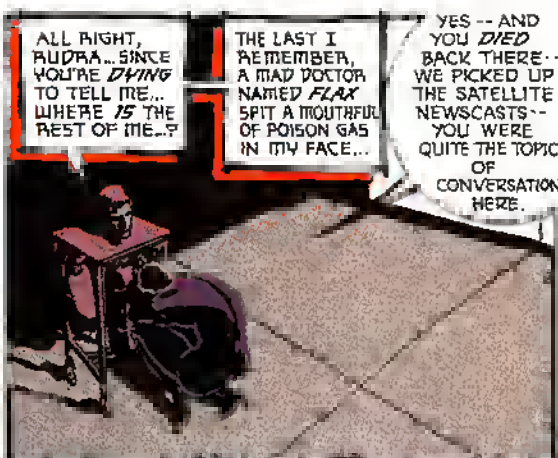
DON'T EVER DO THAT AGAIN.



AHH, THERE YOU GO AGAIN!

I MEAN-- WHERE IS YOUR SENSE OF GRATITUDE?

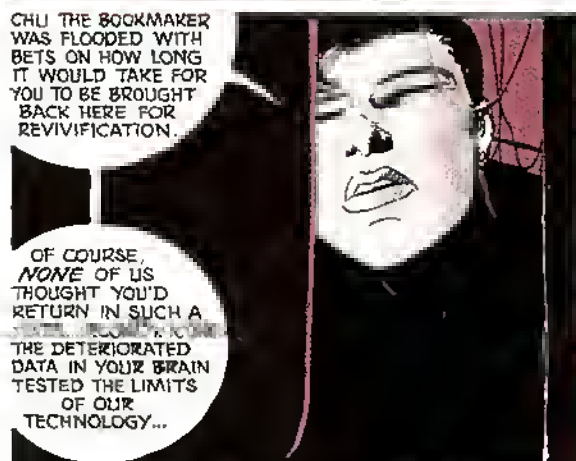
LOOK AT YOU-- YOU'RE A *HEAD*, FOR GOODNESS' SAKE! ANYONE ELSE IN YOUR POSITION MIGHT BE A LITTLE GRATEFUL-- OR AT LEAST A LITTLE CURIOUS!



ALL RIGHT, AUDRA... SINCE YOU'RE DYING TO TELL ME... WHERE IS THE REST OF ME...?

THE LAST I REMEMBER, A MAD DOCTOR NAMED FLAX SPIT A MOUTHFUL OF POISON GAS IN MY FACE...

YES -- AND YOU DIED BACK THERE -- WE PICKED UP THE SATELLITE NEWSCASTS -- YOU WERE QUITE THE TOPIC OF CONVERSATION HERE.



CHU THE BOOKMAKER WAS FLOODED WITH BETS ON HOW LONG IT WOULD TAKE FOR YOU TO BE BROUGHT BACK HERE FOR REVIVIFICATION.

OF COURSE, NONE OF US THOUGHT YOU'D RETURN IN SUCH A

THE DETERIORATED DATA IN YOUR BRAIN TESTED THE LIMITS OF OUR TECHNOLOGY...

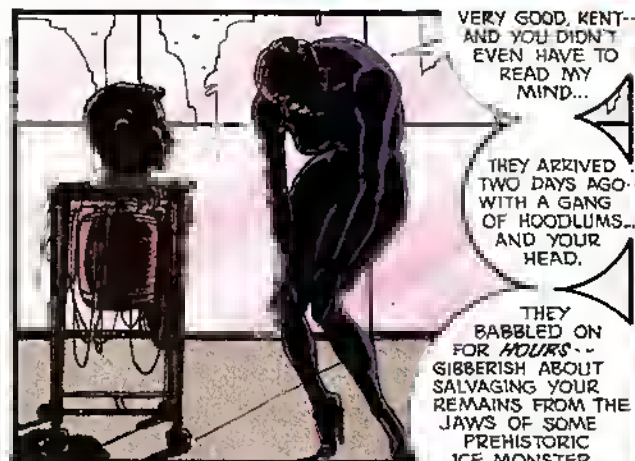


...BUT I THINK WE'VE DONE A PRETTY GOOD JOB OF IT, ALL THINGS CONSIDERED...

BUT HOW DID THIS HAPPEN TO ME --

DON'T TELL ME...

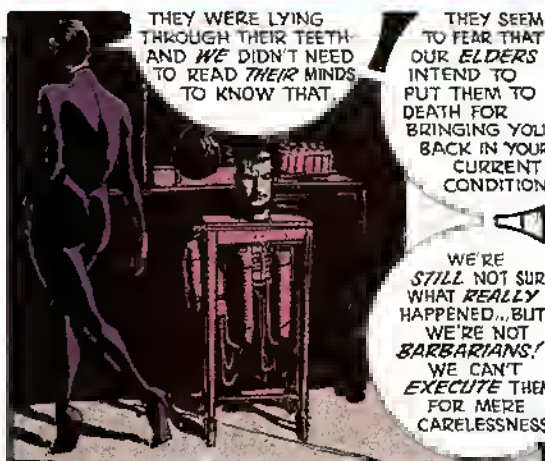
...HSU TEI AND CHANG.



VERY GOOD, KENT-- AND YOU DIDN'T EVEN HAVE TO READ MY MIND...

THEY ARRIVED TWO DAYS AGO WITH A GANG OF HOODLUMS... AND YOUR HEAD.

THEY BABBLERD ON FOR HOURS -- GIBBERISH ABOUT SALVAGING YOUR REMAINS FROM THE JAWS OF SOME PREHISTORIC ICE MONSTER.



THEY WERE LYING THROUGH THEIR TEETH -- AND WE DIDN'T NEED TO READ THEIR MINDS TO KNOW THAT.

THEY SEEM TO FEAR THAT OUR ELDERS INTEND TO PUT THEM TO DEATH FOR BRINGING YOU BACK IN YOUR CURRENT CONDITION.

WE'RE STILL NOT SURE WHAT REALLY HAPPENED... BUT WE'RE NOT BARBARIANS! WE CAN'T EXECUTE THEM FOR MERE CARELESSNESS!



I'M NOT SO CERTAIN ABOUT THAT...

TRY TO LOOK AT IT FROM MY POINT OF VIEW...

FAR BE IT FOR ME
TO DEFEND YOUR SONS,
KENT--BUT THIS IS
WHAT HAPPENS WHEN
YOU SEND *BOYS* OUT
TO DO A
PALADIN'S JOB!

I TOLD YOU
THEY WEREN'T READY--
I EVEN OFFERED YOU
TWO OF OUR FINEST
SHADOW
WARRIORS!

BUT
YOU INSISTED
THEY
ACCOMPANY
YOU TO
NEW
YORK--

TO CARRY ON
THE *FAMILY*
TRADITION--

HOW MANY TIMES DO
I HAVE TO TELL YOU,
KENT-- NEPOTISM
AND CRIME FIGHTING
DON'T MIX! YOU'RE
LIVING PROOF
OF THAT!

RUDRA-- LET'S NOT
BICKER OVER THIS.
THEY'RE *MY* SONS.
I'LL TAKE CARE
OF THEM AS SOON
AS I'M BACK ON--

...MY FEET--

HOW LONG,
RUDRA?

FOR THE CLONE?
ABOUT
THREE WEEKS.
I'M AFRAID.

CAN'T DO ANYTHING
ABOUT IT. WE MAYBE
MIRACLE WORKERS
HERE IN SHAMBALA,
BUT THESE THINGS
STILL TAKE
TIME.

THERE IS ONE
OTHER POSSIBILITY...
THOUGH IT'S AN
IFFY ONE,
GIVEN THE UNTIMELY
DEPARTURE OF
DOCTOR HONG...

TOO LONG.
I'M ALREADY
STARTING TO FEEL
A BIT... ITCHY.

HONG? I
DON'T RECALL...

OUR CYBERNETICS SPECIALIST,
ONE OF OUR GREAT
DISAPPOINTMENTS. HE FLED
SHAMBALA LAST MONTH
WITH TWO PALADINS.

LEFT A NOTE IN HIS LAB THAT
HE WAS OFF TO SEEK FAME
AND FORTUNE IN THE WEST.
HE TOOK MOST OF HIS
RESEARCH, BUT LEFT
A... PROTOTYPE
BEHIND.

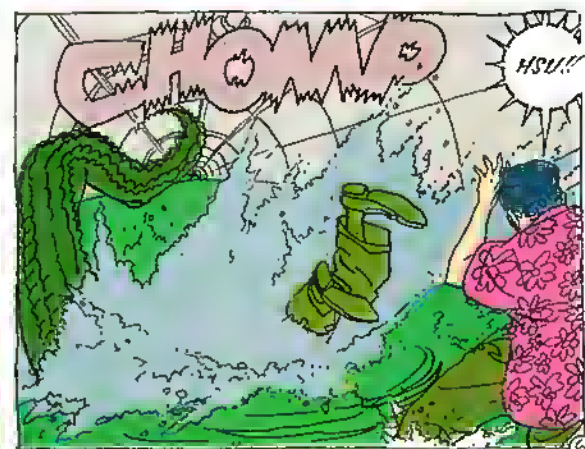
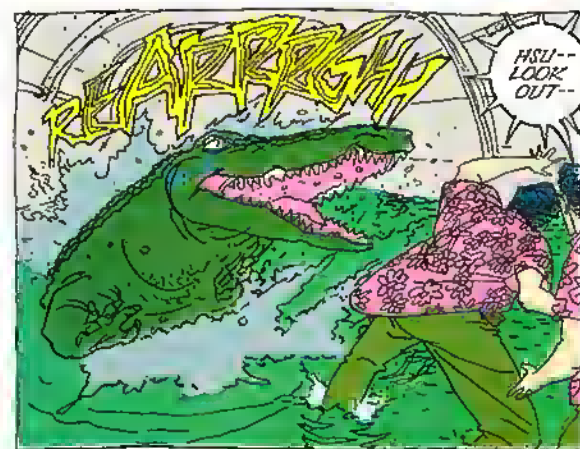
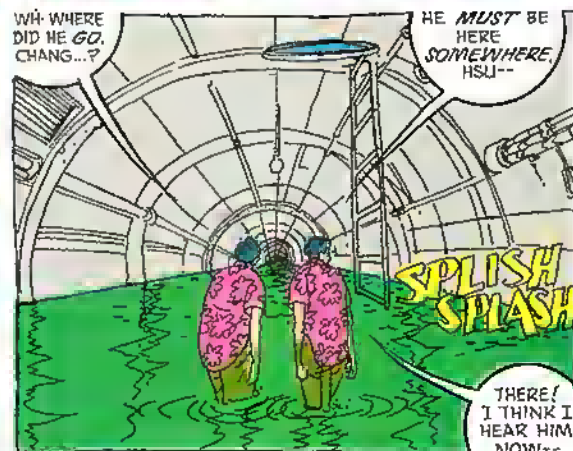
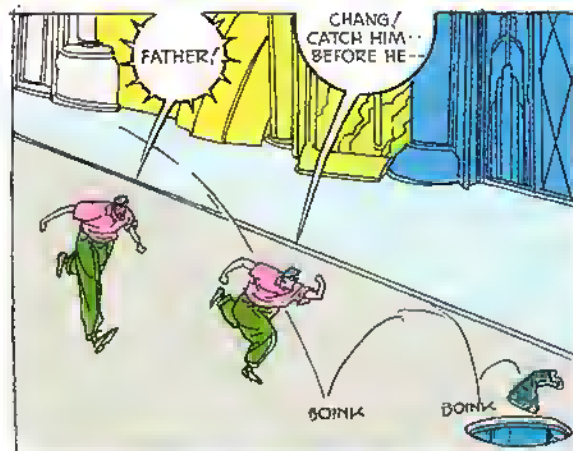
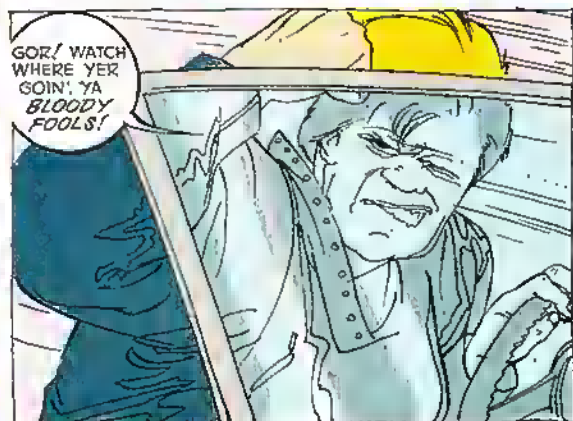
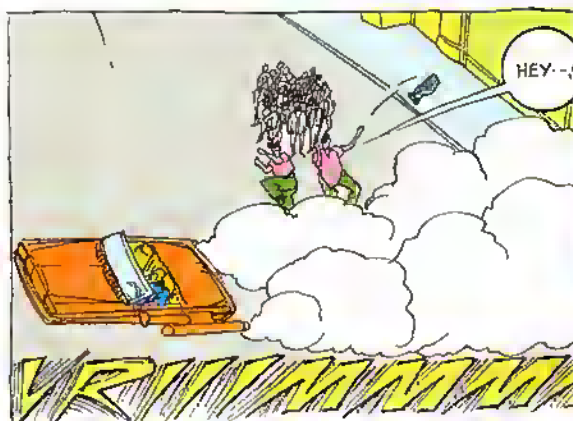
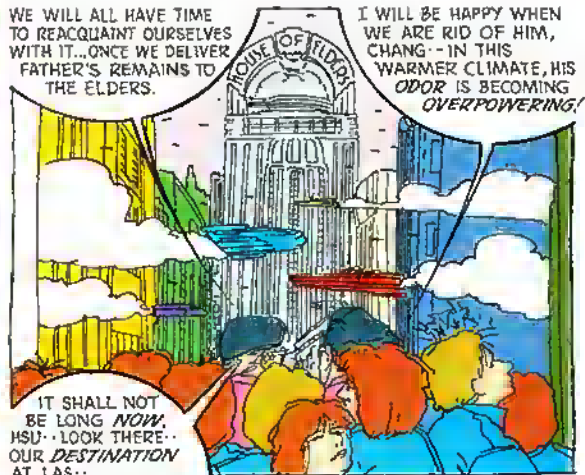
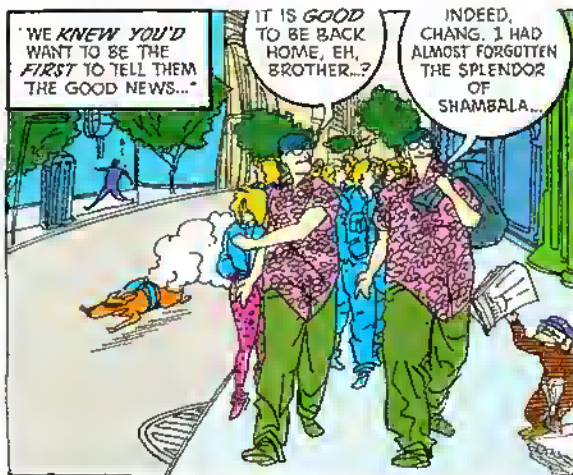
WE MIGHT
ATTEMPT A
HOOK UP-- JUST
AS AN *INTERIM*
MEASURE, MIND YOU--

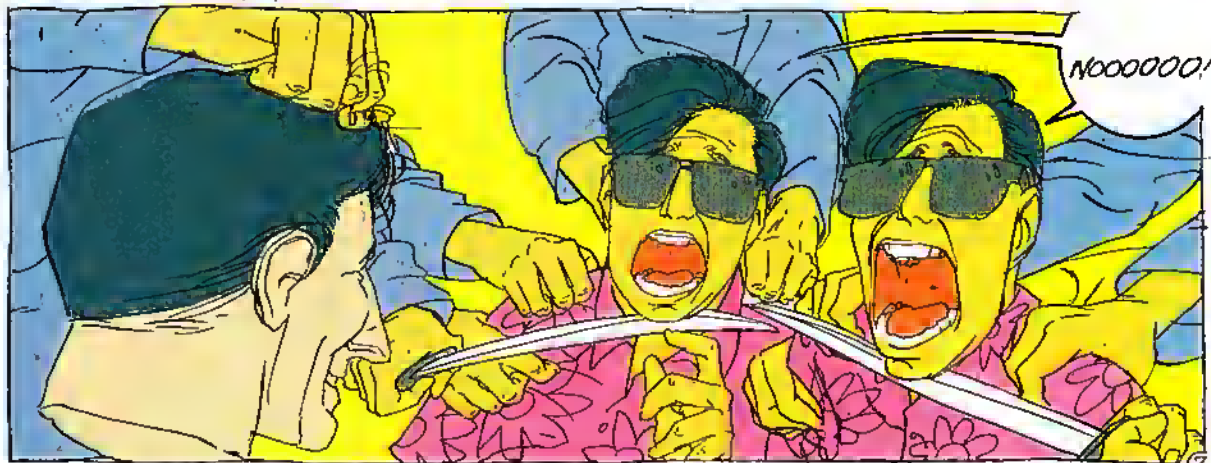
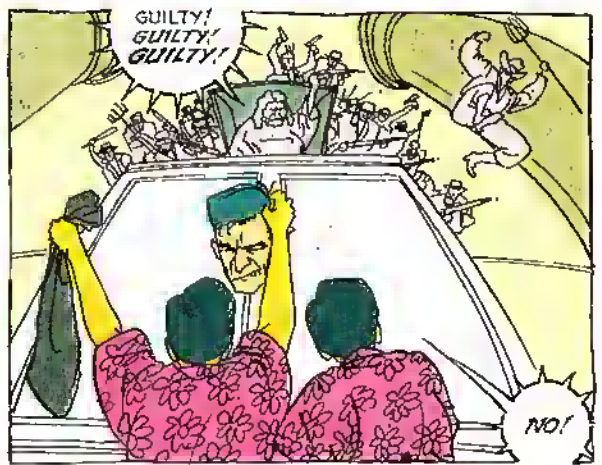
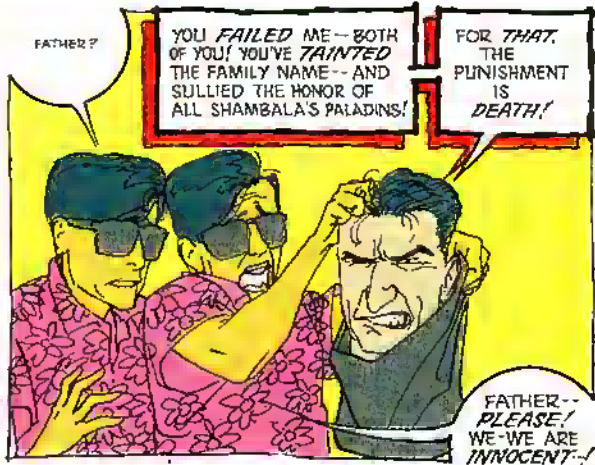
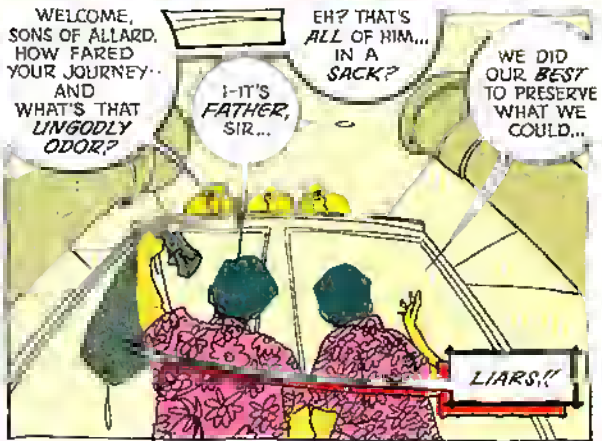
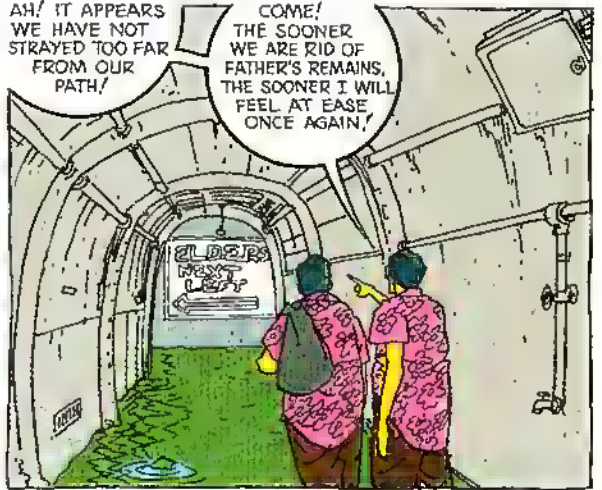
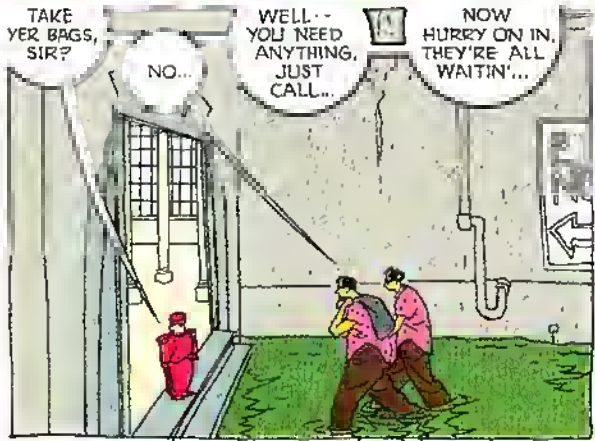
FINE. LET'S
GET STARTED
AS SOON AS
POSSIBLE.

AND RUDRA--?

YES?

MY SONS... HAVE
YOU TOLD THEM
ABOUT... MY
CONDITION
YET...?





NOOOOO!!!



BROTHER--I
HAD THE MOST
TERRIBLE
DREAM--

AS DID I,
CHANG! IN IT,
FATHER'S HEAD
SPOKE TO
US--

--AND
THE ELDERS
WERE
TRANSFORMED
INTO
THE PEOPLE OF
MALICE--?

EXACTLY!

BROTHER--THE BURDEN
OF SHAME WE CARRY
IS TOO GREAT! IT
HAUNTS OUR VERY
DREAMS!

PERHAPS WE SHOULD
CONFESS OUR NEGLIGENCE
TO THE ELDERS
BEFORE THE GUILT
CONSUMES US
FROM WITHIN!

PERHAPS.
THEIR SENTENCE
WILL BE
HARSH.



NO
DOUBT.

THEY MAY CONDEMN US TO
ETERNAL EXILE...
BUT PROBABLY
DEATH.

IT MIGHT BE
SIMPLER
IF WE AGREED
TO SLEEP IN
SHIFTS...

AND PLEDGED
NEVER TO CONSUME
GREAT QUANTITIES
OF ALCOHOL
AGAIN...?

YES...
THAT IS A
MUCH
BETTER
IDEA.

IS THERE
A CHOICE?
I DO NOT BELIEVE
I CAN SURVIVE
ANOTHER ENCOUNTER
WITH MY
CONSCIENCE!



NOW COME ALONG--
LET US SEE HOW THE
CHILDREN OF MALICE
ARE ADJUSTING
TO THEIR NEW
ENVIRONMENT.



FAIRLY
WELL,
I'D SAY..

YES, BROTHER.
THEY ARE BEING
INDOCTRINATED
EVEN AS WE
SPEAK..

AMAZING! ONLY
TWO DAYS AND
ALREADY THEY ARE
ON THE ROAD
TO BECOMING
MODEL
CITIZENS..



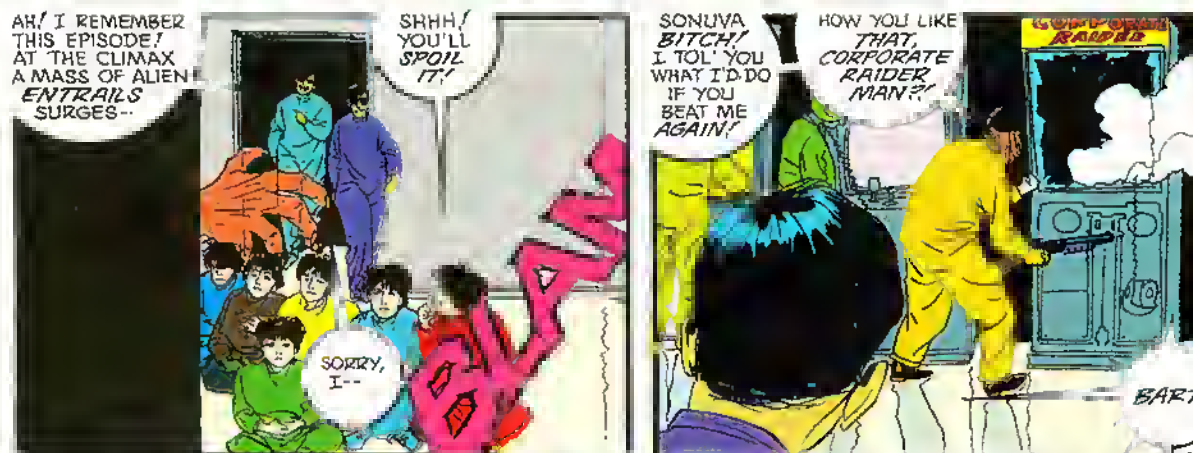
AH! I REMEMBER
THIS EPISODE!
AT THE CLIMAX
A MASS OF ALIEN
ENTRAILS
SURGES--

SHHH!
YOU'LL
SPOIL
IT!

SORRY,
I--

SONUVA
BITCH!
I TOL' YOU
WHAT I'D DO
IF YOU
BEAT ME
AGAIN!

HOW YOU LIKE
THAT,
CORPORATE
RAIDER
MAN?!



IT IS MERELY A
SIMULATION!

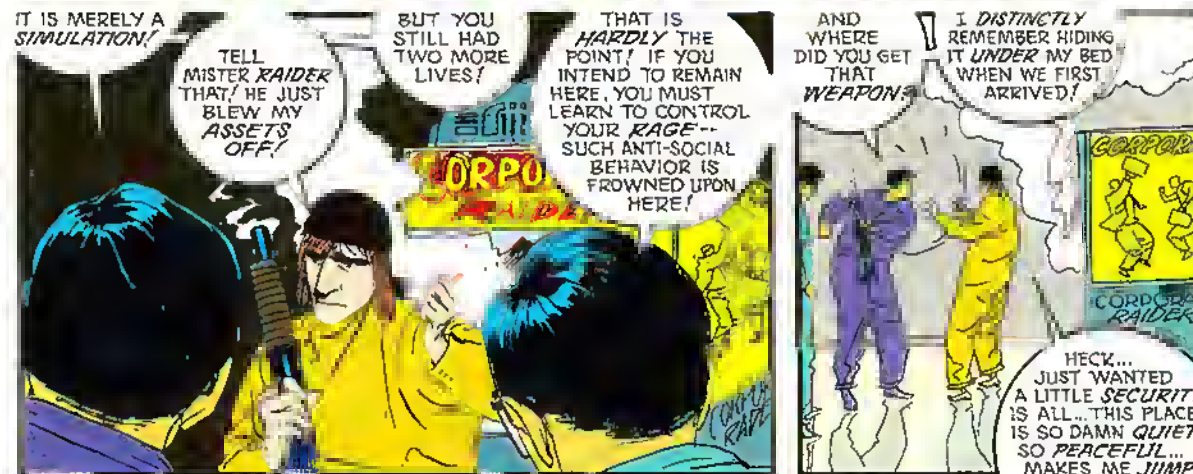
TELL
MISTER RAIDER
THAT, HE JUST
BLEW MY
ASSETS
OFF!

BUT YOU
STILL HAD
TWO MORE
LIVES!

THAT IS
HARDLY THE
POINT! IF YOU
INTEND TO REMAIN
HERE, YOU MUST
LEARN TO CONTROL
YOUR RAGE--
SUCH ANTI-SOCIAL
BEHAVIOR IS
FROWNED UPON
HERE!

AND
WHERE
DID YOU GET
THAT
WEAPON?

I DISTINCTLY
REMEMBER HIDING
IT UNDER MY BED
WHEN WE FIRST
ARRIVED!

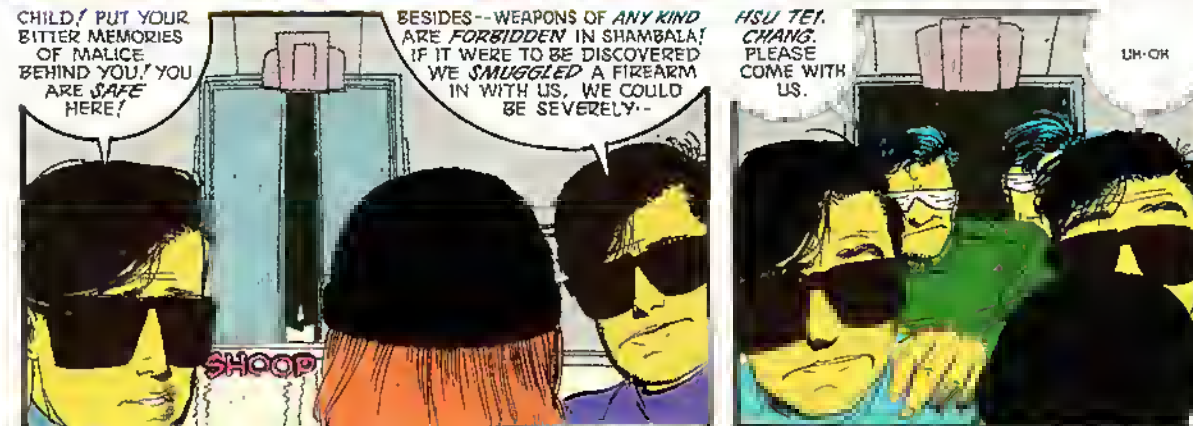


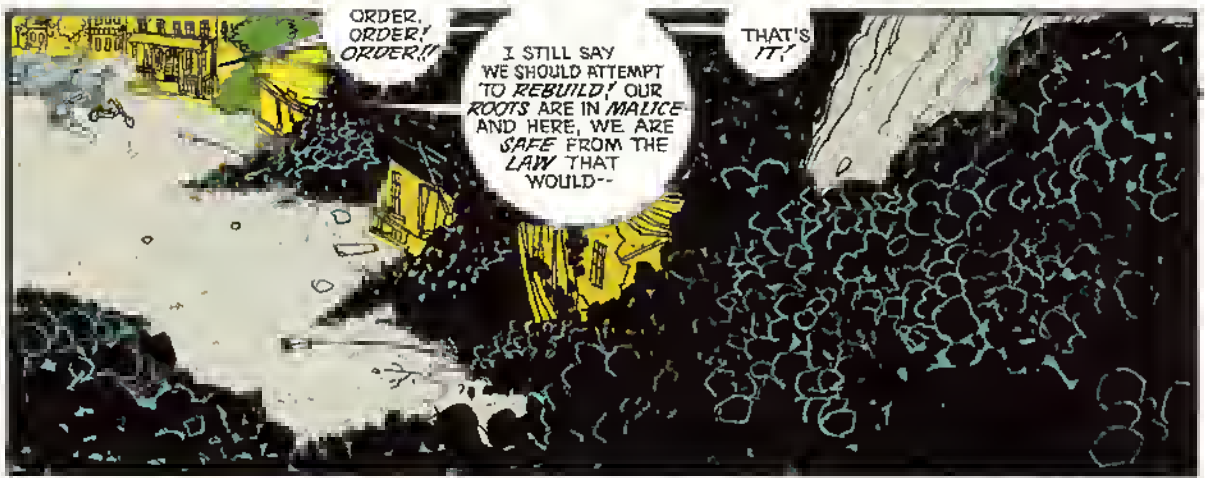
CHILD! PUT YOUR
BITTER MEMORIES
OF MALICE
BEHIND YOU! YOU
ARE SAFE
HERE!

BESIDES-- WEAPONS OF ANY KIND
ARE FORBIDDEN IN SHAMBALA!
IF IT WERE TO BE DISCOVERED
WE SMUGGLED A FIREARM
IN WITH US, WE COULD
BE SEVERELY--

HSU TEI.
CHANG.
PLEASE
COME WITH
US.

UH-OH





ORDER,
ORDER!
ORDER!!

I STILL SAY
WE SHOULD ATTEMPT
TO *REBUILD* OUR
ROOTS ARE IN *MALICE*
AND HERE, WE ARE
SAFE FROM THE
LAW THAT
WOULD--

THAT'S
IT!



ONE MORE WORD,
HANS, AND YOU'RE
IN VIOLATION OF
ARTICLE 5.1 OF
THE *MALICE*
PENAL CODE!

DO I
MAKE
MYSELF
CLEAR?

UH...I... YES,
ARBITRATOR.

GOOD. NOW, THIS
IS SUPPOSED TO BE
AN ORDERLY-TYPE
EMERGENCY
TOWN
MEETING...

...AND SEEING AS HOW
I FULLY INTEND TO
SHOOT THE NEXT MAN
TO TALK OUT OF TURN,
I SUGGEST YOU ALL
JUST SIMMER DOWN
AND MAKE YOUR
POINTS.

OLGA?



I WANNA KNOW
WHAT THEY DID WITH
THE *CHILDREN*! MY
BABY BART TOOK OFF
WITH THE *REST* OF 'EM,
AND LEFT *SIX WEEKS*
WORTH OF *DIRTY*
DISHES IN THE
SINK!

WHO AM
I GONNA GET
TO DO 'EM
NOW?!

YEAH-- AND
EVEN IF WE *WANTED*
TO *REBUILD* *MALICE*,
WHO'S GONNA MOVE ALL
THEM *ROCKS*? WITHOUT
THE KIDS, THERE AIN'T
NO *MANUAL*
LABOR!

DAMN KIDS.
NO RESPECT.
AFTER ALL WE
DONE FOR THEM,
THEY UP AN' LEAVE
WITH THE FIRST PAIR
OF PIE-IN-THE-SKY
PUNKS THEY MEET...

THEY CAN
KEEP MY KID
FOR ALL I CARE!
I NEVER *LIKED*
HARVEY JUNIOR
ANYWAY...



CITIZENS!
CITIZENS!

TOK
TOK

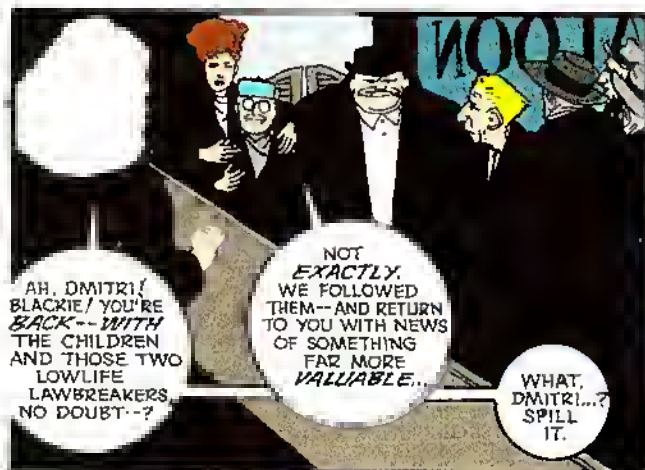
FORGET THE *CHILDREN*! THEY'LL
BE BACK! DMITRI'S POSSE WILL
TRACK 'EM DOWN! FOR NOW,
IT'S THE *FUTURE* OF
MALICE THAT WE'RE
HERE TO DECIDE!!

TO *REBUILD*
OUR BELOVED
KLEPTOCRACY, OR
DISBAND AND REJOIN
THE MAINSTREAM
OF CIVILIZATION!
THAT'S THE ISSUE
HERE!

ALL
IN FAVOR OF
DISBANDING,
SAY--



WAIT!!!



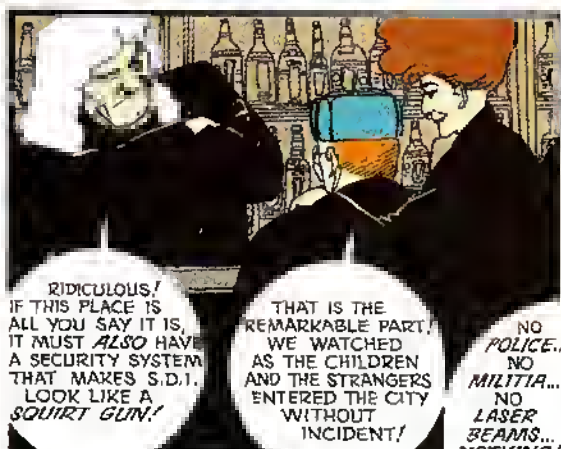
A MAGNIFICENT CITY AMONG THE MOUNTAINS, NOT *THREE DAYS OFF!* IT WAS LIKE *HEAVEN*, COMRADES! AND ALTHOUGH WE DARED NOT ENTER, WE COULD *JEE* ALL THIS PLACE HAD TO OFFER!

BUILDINGS THAT TOUCH THE CLOUDS! PERSONAL AUTOMOBILES THAT SOAR THROUGH THE AIR! STATE OF THE ART SATELLITE COMMUNICATIONS DEVICES! FIRST-RUN MOTION PICTURE THEATERS!

AND THE *STREETS*, COMRADES... THE STREETS THEMSELVES ARE PAVED WITH *GOLD!*

GOLD...? YOU SURE YOU'RE NOT *EXAGGERATING* A BIT, DMITRI? I THINK THERE'S A *LAW* AGAINST EXAGGERATION IN HERE SOMEWHERE...

WELL, ARBITRATOR-- PERHAPS I EMBELLISH A *BIT*. BUT WHAT IS IMPORTANT IS THAT THIS *UTOPIA* CAN BE CONQUERED!



RIDICULOUS! IF THIS PLACE IS ALL YOU SAY IT IS, IT MUST *ALSO* HAVE A SECURITY SYSTEM THAT MAKES S.D.I. LOOK LIKE A *SQUIRT GUN!*

THAT IS THE REMARKABLE PART, WE WATCHED AS THE CHILDREN AND THE STRANGERS ENTERED THE CITY WITHOUT INCIDENT!

NO *POLICE*... NO *MILITIA*... NO *LASER BEAMS*... *NOTHING!*



THIS CITY HAS NO SECURITY-- BECAUSE ITS CITIZENS FULLY BELIEVE THEY WILL NEVER BE DISCOVERED BY THE OUTSIDE WORLD!

AND THERE IS NO CRIME, BECAUSE EVERYTHING ONE MIGHT DESIRE IS THERE FOR THE ASKING!

BUT WHY ASK-- WHEN WE CAN SIMPLY TAKE?

FORGET WHAT REMAINS OF THIS RAMSHACKLE VILLAGE! FORGET THE HEATLESS NIGHTS, AND AIR-CONDITIONERLESS DAYS! FORGET OUR POVERTY...OUR JEALOUSY...OUR MISERY!

GATHER UP YOUR WEAPONS, COMRADES, AND FOLLOW US! IF WE WORK TOGETHER, PARADISE CAN BE OURS!

ARE YOU WITH ME?



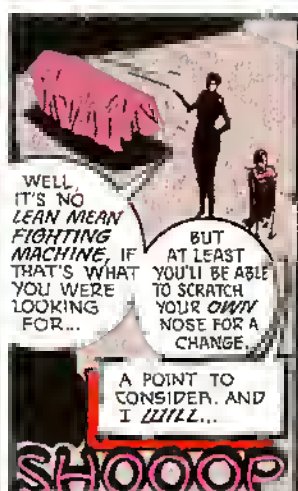
MEETING DJOURNED.



ACTUALLY, WE STILL
HAVEN'T FIGURED OUT
ALL THE FEATURES. MUCH
AS WE TRIED TO DISSUADE
HIM, HONG'S RESEARCH
KEPT DRIFTING FROM
CYBERNETICS TO
WEAPONS
SYSTEMS.

THIS ONE'S
LOADED WITH
THEM--PROBLEM
IS, ONLY THE *USER*
CAN OPERATE THEM.
AND WE WERE
FRESH OUT OF
SPARE HEADS...
TILL YOU
CAME...

I DON'T KNOW,
RUDRA...IT'S NOT
THE WAY I
IMAGINED IT. IT
SEEMS A BIT...
CUMBERSOME...



WELL,
IT'S NO
LEAN MEAN
FIGHTING
MACHINE, IF
THAT'S WHAT
YOU WERE
LOOKING
FOR...

BUT
AT LEAST
YOU'LL BE ABLE
TO SCRATCH
YOUR *OWN*
NOSE FOR A
CHANGE.

A POINT TO
CONSIDER, AND
I *WILL*...

SHOOOP

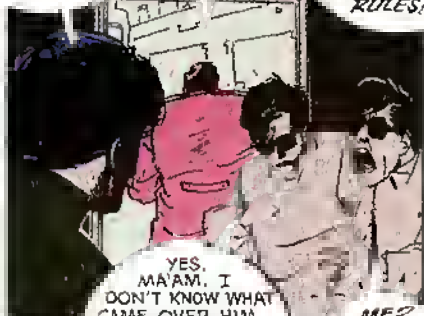


NO...IT'S
NOT THEIR
FAULT, IT'S
THE *WEST*.
IT...CHANGES
PEOPLE. I'LL
HANDLE IT.

VERY
GOOD
DOCTOR

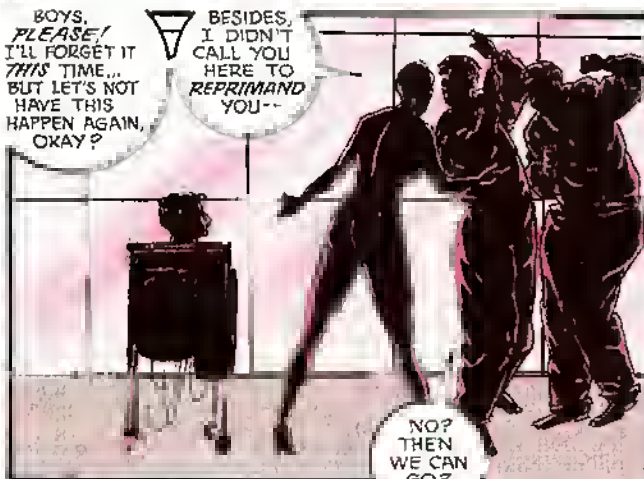
HSU...
CHANG...
WHAT IS THE
MEANING
OF THIS?
YOU KNOW
THE
RULES!

FOUND IN
THEIR QUARTERS,
DOCTOR, A VIOLATION
OF SHAMBALA
DISARMAMENT
ORDNANCE 4.51.
SHALL I CONSULT
THE ELDERS FOR
CURRENT VIOLATION
PENALTY?



YES,
MA'AM. I
DON'T KNOW WHAT
CAME OVER HIM...

ME?



BOYS,
PLEASE!
I'LL FORGET IT
THIS TIME...
BUT LET'S NOT
HAVE THIS
HAPPEN AGAIN,
OKAY?

BESIDES,
I DIDN'T
CALL YOU
HERE TO
REPRIMAND
YOU--

NO?
THEN
WE CAN
GO?



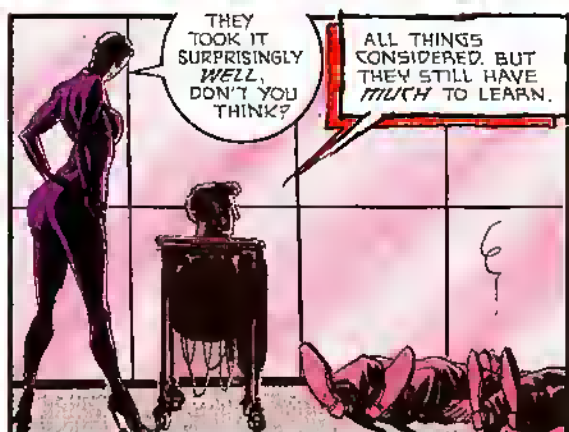
NOT JUST
YET, TRY
NOT TO GET
TOO EXCITED.
BOYS--
I'VE GOT
GOOD
NEWS.

BUT I
SHOULDN'T BE
THE ONE TO
BREAK IT TO YOU.
NOT WHEN
HE CAN.

HE?
WHO'S
HE--?

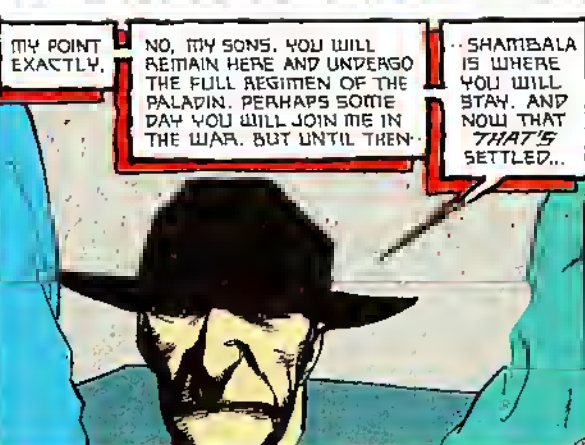
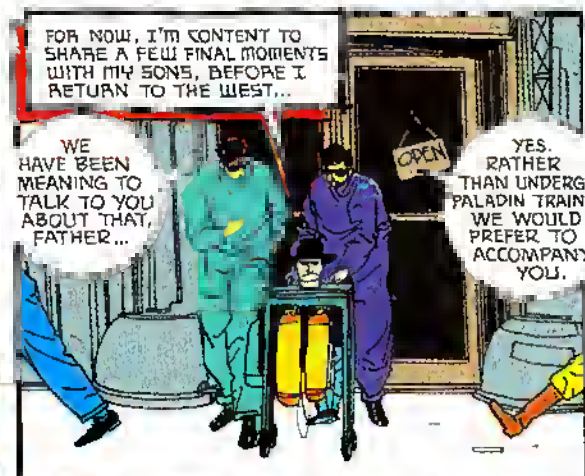
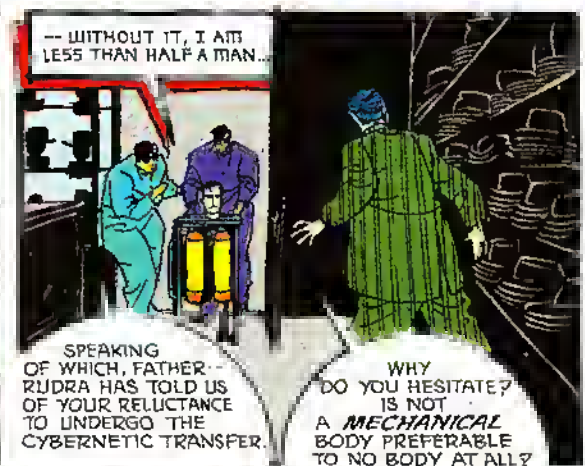
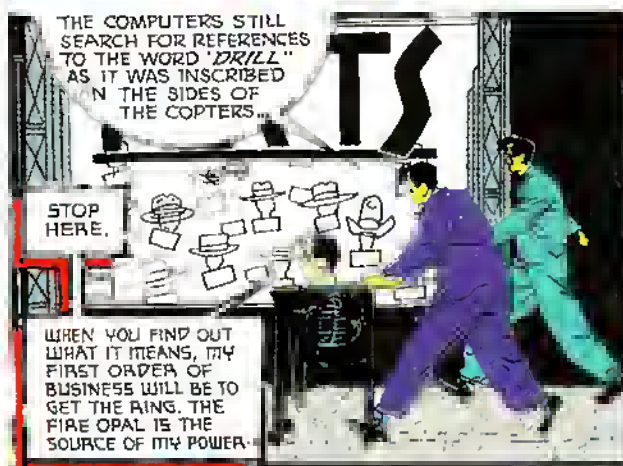
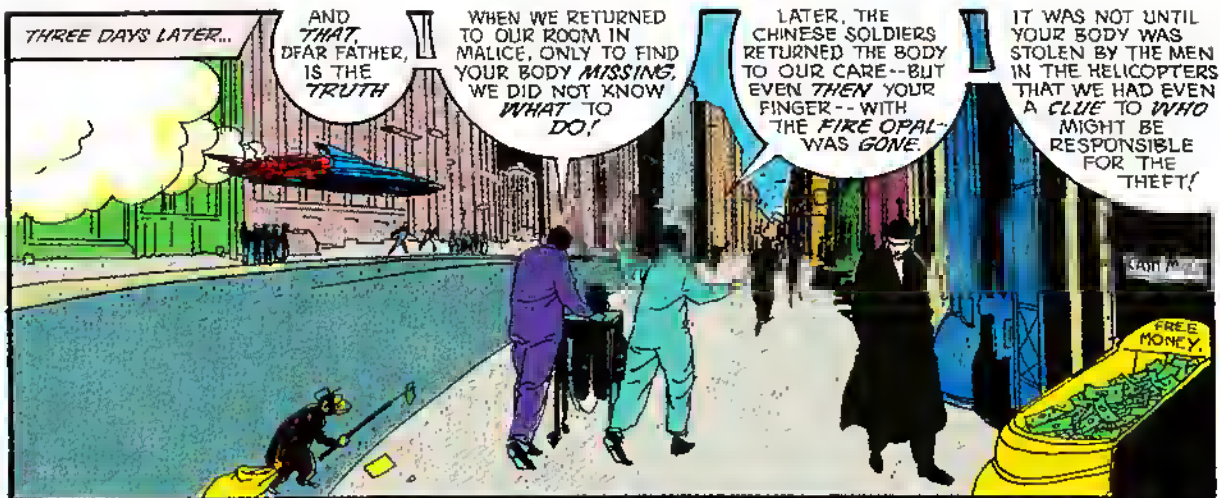


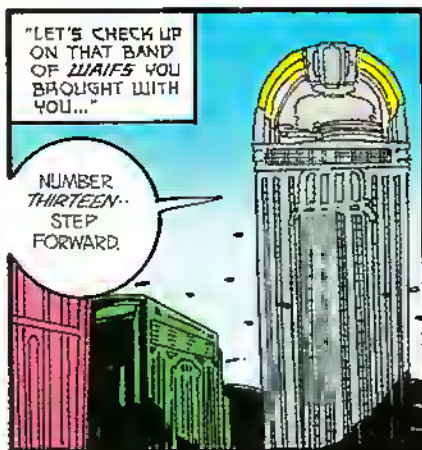
HELLO
CHILDREN.



THEY
TOOK IT
SURPRISINGLY
WELL,
DON'T YOU
THINK?

ALL THINGS
CONSIDERED, BUT
THEY STILL HAVE
MUCH TO LEARN.





"LET'S CHECK UP ON THAT BAND OF *WIFES* YOU BROUGHT WITH YOU..."

NUMBER THIRTEEN--STEP FORWARD.



ACCORDING TO OUR INFORMATION, YOU'VE EXPRESSED AN INTEREST IN... LET'S SEE HERE... AH...

"FAST CARS," AND...HMMM... 'LOOSE WOMEN'.

WE LEAVE YOU TO SEEK OUT THE *LATTER* YOURSELF. AS FOR THE FORMER, WE ARE PLACING YOU IN THE CUSTODY OF THE FONGS.

MISTER FONG IS SHAMBALA'S FOREMOST HOVERCAR MECHANIC. HE WILL TEACH YOU ALL HE KNOWS.

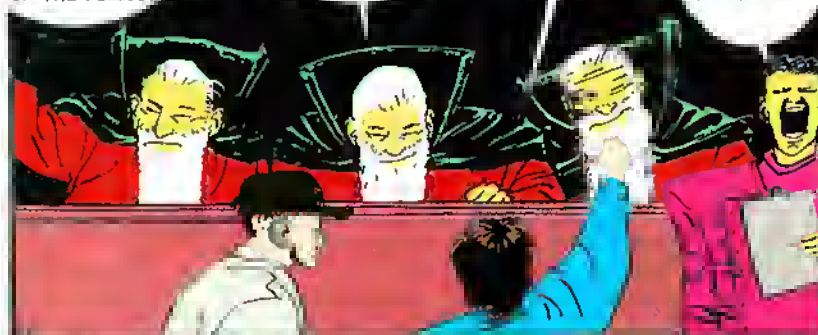
RAD! UM... I MEAN-- THANK YOU, ELDER.

NUMBER FOURTEEN--STEP FORWARD.

THE WISDOM OF *SOLOMON*, MY SONS... COMBINED WITH A *WORLDLINESS* ONLY IMMORTALITY CAN TEACH.

IT IS MY GREATEST PLEASURE TO OBSERVE THE COUNCIL... THEIR JUDGMENT HAS KEPT HARMONY FOR MORE THAN A MILLENNIUM...

PERSONALLY, WE WOULD RATHER ASK DOCTOR RUTH...



I WILL FORGIVE YOUR *INSOLENCE* THIS TIME, HSH... BUT YOUR FRUSTRATION IS MISPLACED. I ALONE DECIDED THAT YOU REMAIN IN SHAMBALA. BLAME *ME*-- OR YOURSELVES.

BUT PAY THE ELDERS HEED, MY SONS. THEIR SENSE OF JUSTICE IS INSPIRATIONAL. NO DILEMMA IS TOO PERPLEXING... NO QUANDARY TOO COMPLEX FOR THEM TO--



UMM... I BELIEVE WE HAVE A PROBLEM HERE...

HE IS THE LAST ONE. ALL THE OTHERS HAVE BEEN PLACED.

BUT WHAT DOES THIS *MEAN*-- "PARTYING TILL DAWN" AND "BUSTING HEAD"??



CHILD--THIS IS *HARDLY* A SOCIALLY ACCEPTABLE BEHAVIOR...

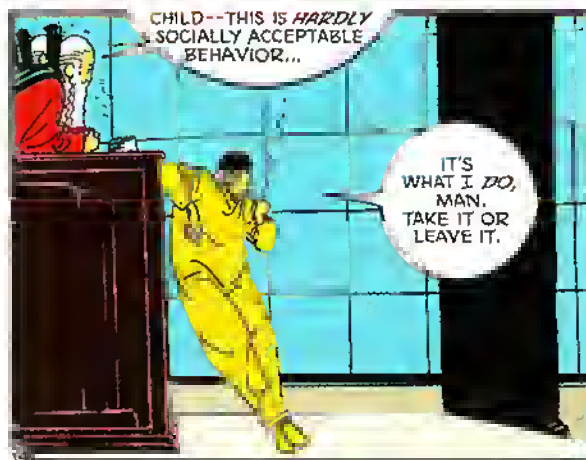
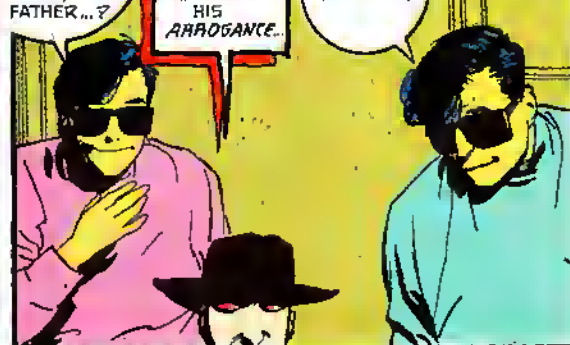
IT'S WHAT I DO, MAN. TAKE IT OR LEAVE IT.

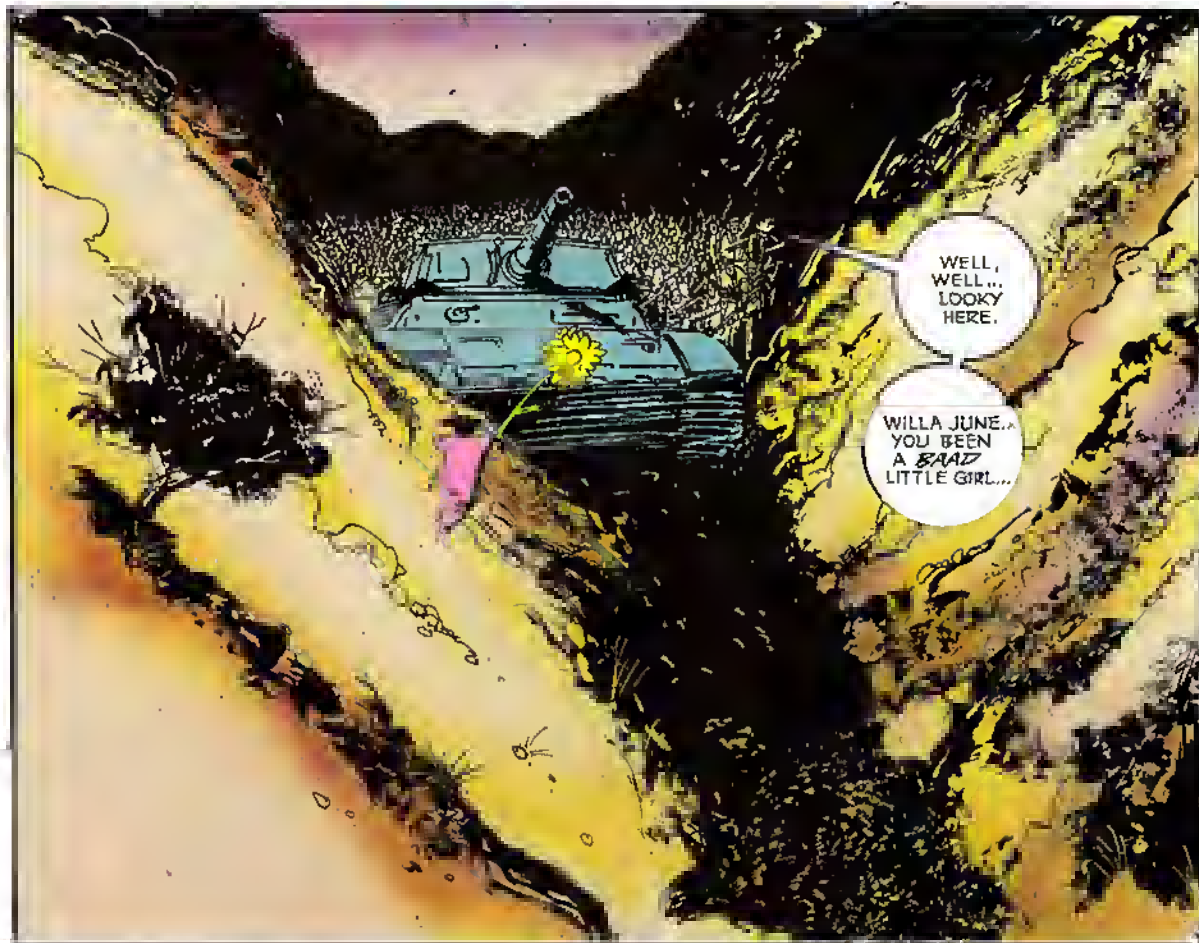
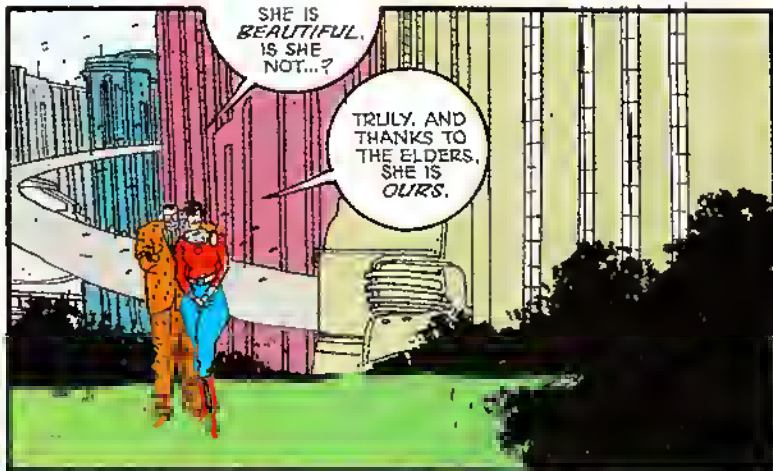
IT APPEARS THE ELDERS HAVE MET THEIR MATCH WITH BART. EH, FATHER...?

HMMM... PERHAPS-- BUT IF I COULD HARNESS HIS *ARAAGANCE*...

WHY NOT, *CHANG*...?

YOLI, FATHER...?





FATHER! SHOOTING IN THE STREETS!

AND THOSE SCREAMS-- IT SOUNDS LIKE A MASSACRE!

SO IT DOES. YOU TWO REMAIN HERE I'LL DEAL WITH--

FATHER-- YOU CANNOT --NOT WITH YOUR CURRENT... HANDICAP.

TRUE. IT *MIGHT* PUT ME AT A DISADVANTAGE.

BUT IF THE STREETS OF SHAMBALA RUN RED WITH BLOOD... IT WILL BE AT MY HAND.

COME, MY SONS. IT'S TIME TO SEE HUDRA.

LIKE SHOOTIN' FISH IN A BARREL! YOU THINK THAT'S ALL OF 'EM?

NO. WE SAW MANY MORE CITIZENS WHEN WE OBSERVED THEM EARLIER. THEY MUST BE HIDING.

SO? WHAT'S NEXT?

WE HAVE A CHOICE. WE CAN FERRET THEM OUT ONE BY ONE, OR SAP THEIR *WILL* BY KILLING THEIR LEADERS AND INSTITUTING OUR OWN GOVERNMENT.

AS FORMER K.G.B. AGENT, BOTH PROSPECTS HAVE EQUAL APPEAL.

CLAK

THE SECOND SOUNDS EASIER-- IF WE CAN FIND OUT WHERE THEIR LEADERS ARE HIDING OUT!

I BELIEVE THEY ARE--

--THERE--??

WHAT IS THIS? THEY SEND BLINDFOLDED MEN TO COMBAT US?

WRONG, INTRUDERS! WE ARE PALADINS OF SHAMBALA-- THE GREATEST LIVING WEAPONS EVER TO BE UNLEASHED UPON THIS EARTH.

HAH!

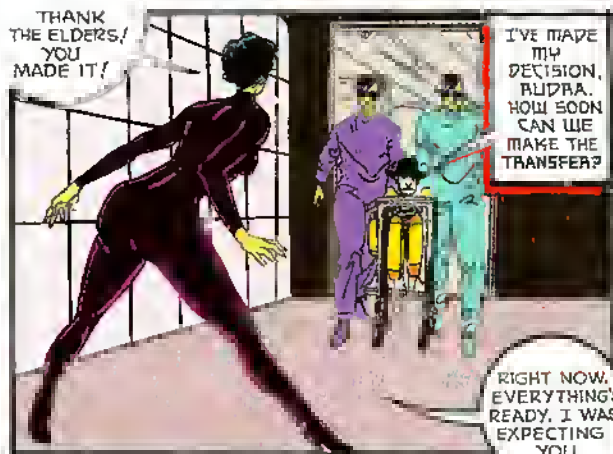
YOU HAVE VIOLATED THE PEACE OF OUR HOMELAND. AND BY THE POWER OF THE SHADOW WARRIORS, YOU SHALL PAY DEARLY!

HEEEEEEE

YRRRRGGGGGG

BUDRA LUDRA B

SHADOW WARRIORS, MY ASS.



THANK THE ELDERS, YOU MADE IT!

I'VE MADE MY DECISION, ALDRA. HOW SOON CAN WE MAKE THE TRANSFER?

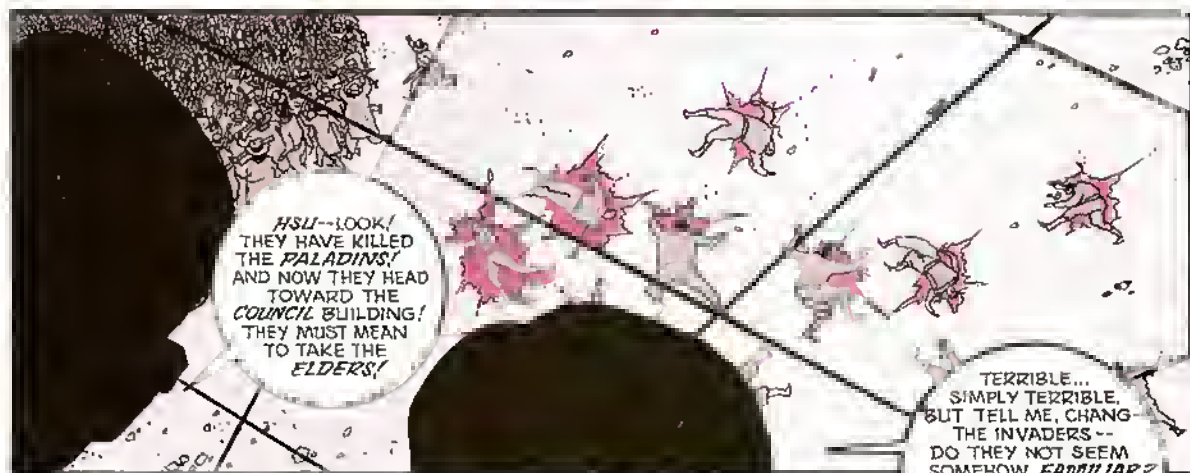
RIGHT NOW, EVERYTHING'S READY, I WAS EXPECTING YOU.



WE'VE GOT TO HURRY, THERE ISN'T MUCH TIME.

EEESH... I WISH SHE WOULD NOT DO THAT...

THERE IS NO TIME FOR FORMALITIES, HSI-- NOT WHEN--



HSI--LOOK! THEY HAVE KILLED THE PALADINS! AND NOW THEY HEAD TOWARD THE COUNCIL BUILDING! THEY MUST MEAN TO TAKE THE ELDERS!

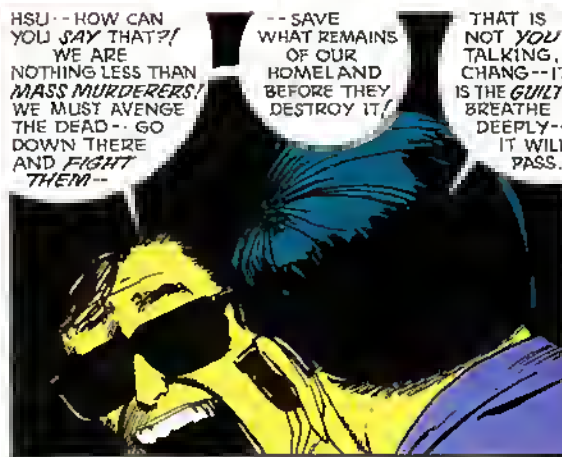
TERRIBLE... SIMPLY TERRIBLE. BUT TELL ME, CHANG-- THE INVADERS-- DO THEY NOT SEEM SOMEHOW FAMILIAR?



IT'S THEM-- THE PEOPLE OF MALICE! THEY MUST HAVE FOLLOWED US! WE-- WE HAVE LED THEM HERE!

THE MURDER... THE CARNAGE... IT IS ALL BECAUSE OF US!

NOW, NOW, CHANG, LET US NOT OVERSTATE THIS. THEY PROBABLY WOULD HAVE DISCOVERED SHAMBALA EVENTUALLY-- EVEN WITHOUT US.



HSI-- HOW CAN YOU SAY THAT? WE ARE NOTHING LESS THAN MASS MURDERERS! WE MUST AVENGE THE DEAD-- GO DOWN THERE AND FIGHT THEM--

--SAVE WHAT REMAINS OF OUR HOMELAND BEFORE THEY DESTROY IT!

THAT IS NOT YOU TALKING, CHANG--IT IS THE GUILT! BREATHE DEEPLY-- IT WILL PASS.

LOOK AT IT REALISTICALLY. WHAT CAN WE TWO DO-- WHEN EVEN THE PALADINS COULD DO NOTHING TO STOP THEM?

NO, CHANG. WE MUST PUT OUR MISTAKES BEHIND US, HOWEVER GREAT THEY MAY BE. WE OWE IT TO OUR PEOPLE TO SURVIVE THIS ORDEAL, TO PERPETRATE OUR RACE. TO LIVE ON...



--TO HIDE?



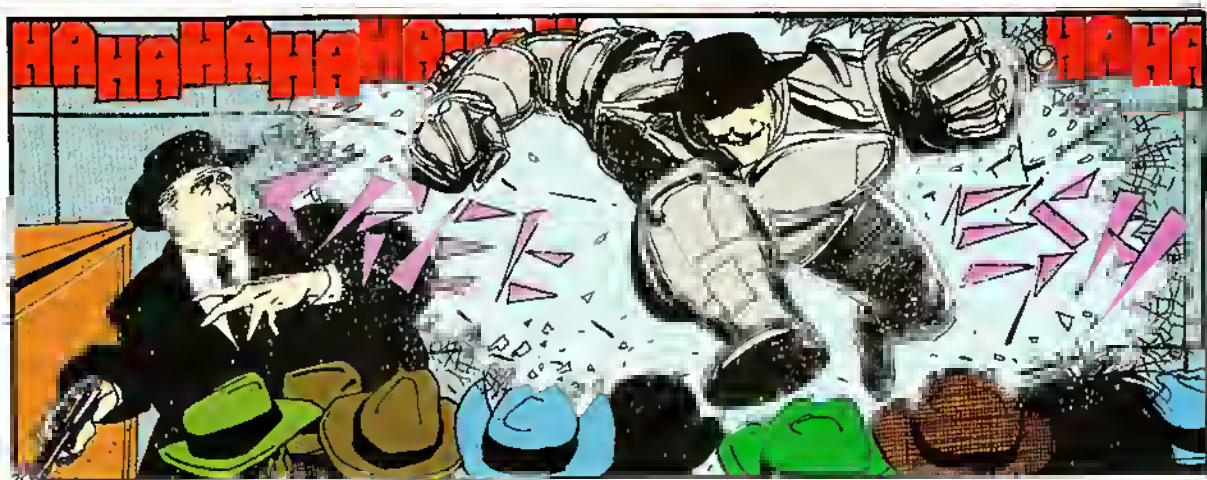
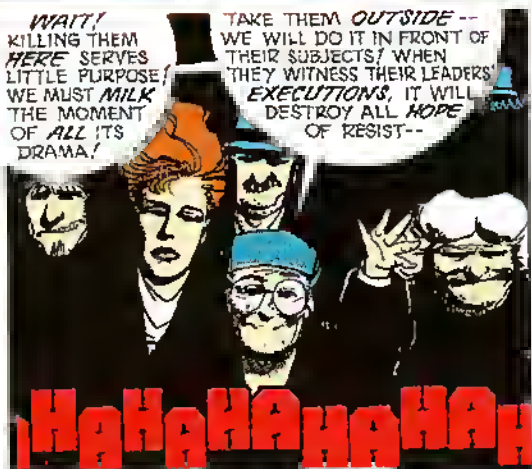
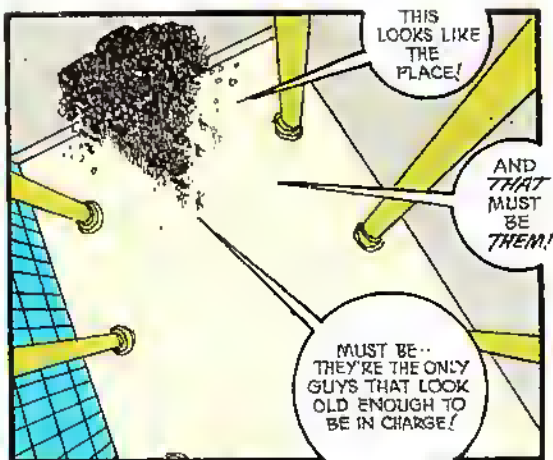
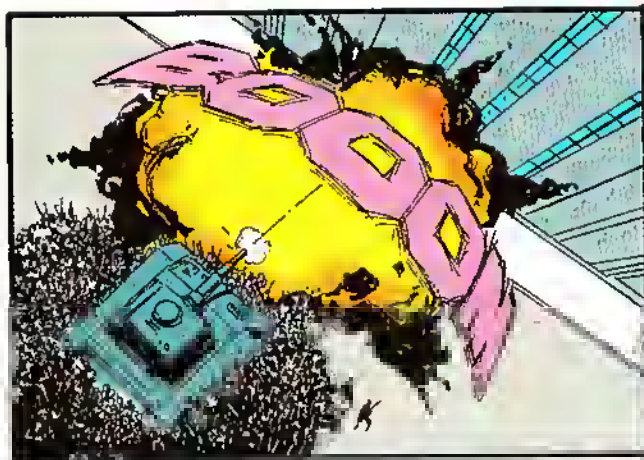
IN A WORD... YES.

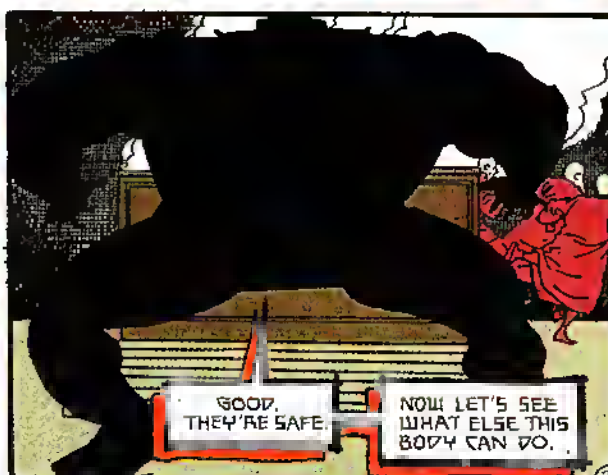
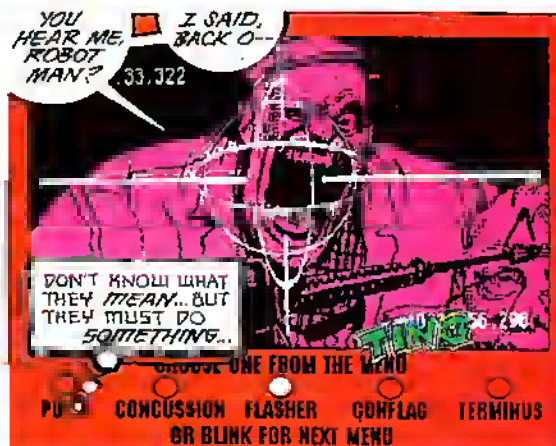
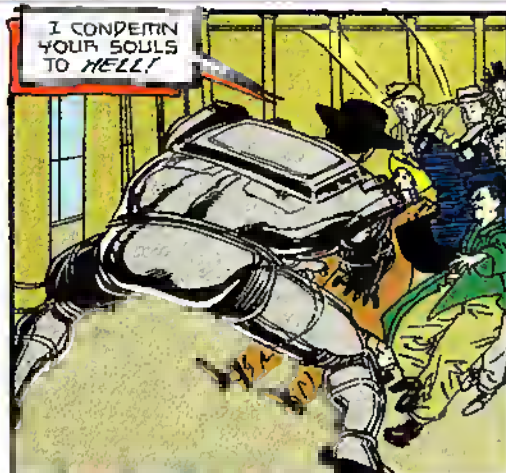
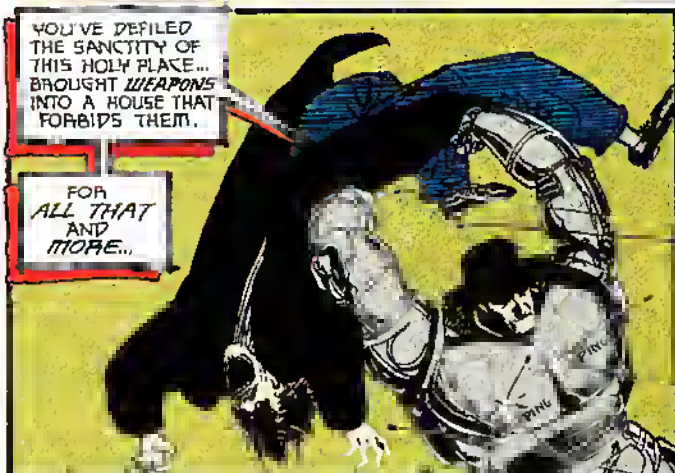
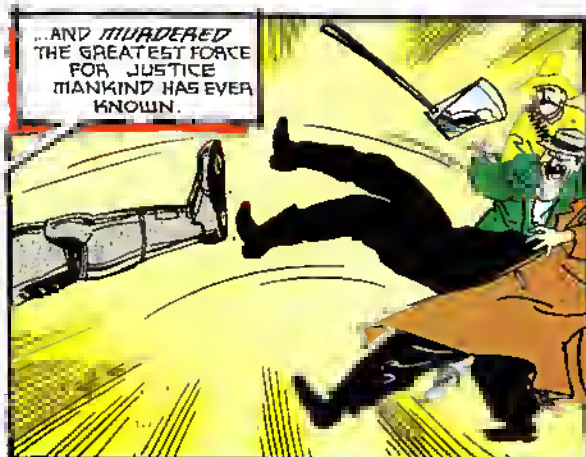
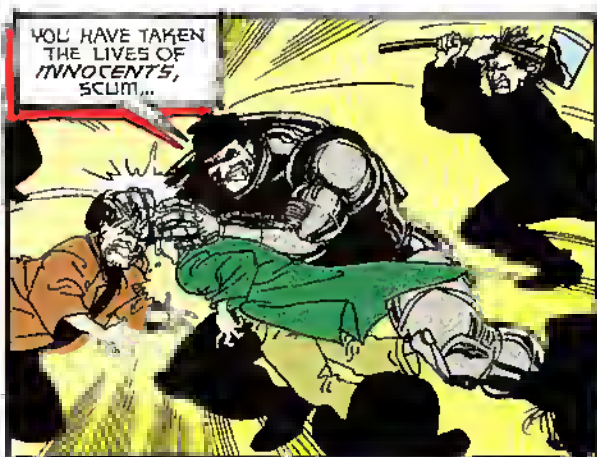
NO! I CAN BEAR THE GUILT NO LONGER! IF I MUST DIE FIGHTING, SO BE IT! BUT I WILL NOT WATCH AS OUR PEOPLE SUFFER FOR OUR STUPIDITY! I--

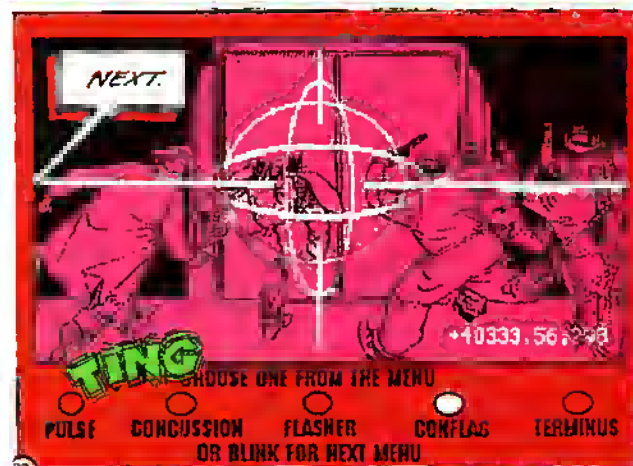
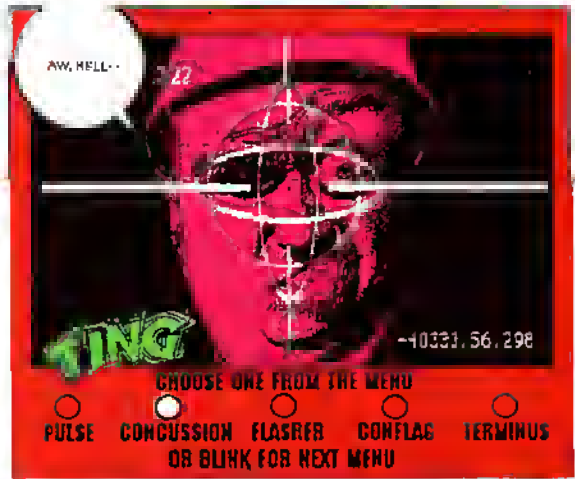
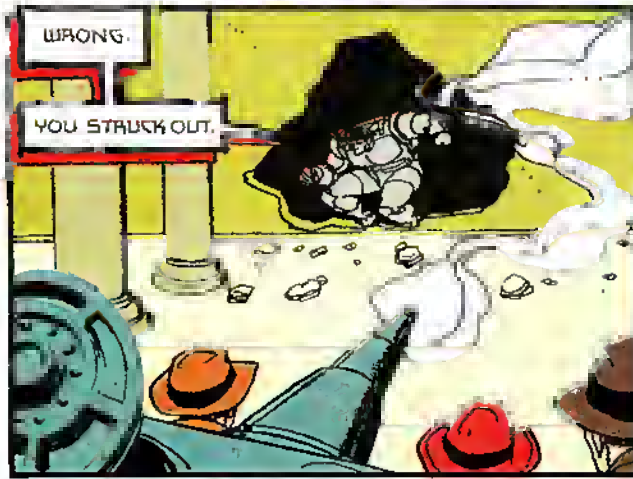
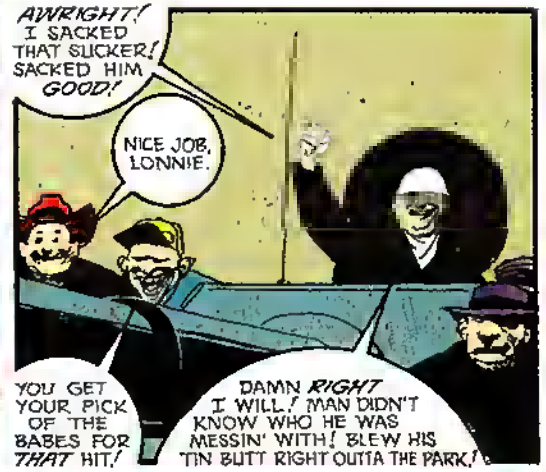
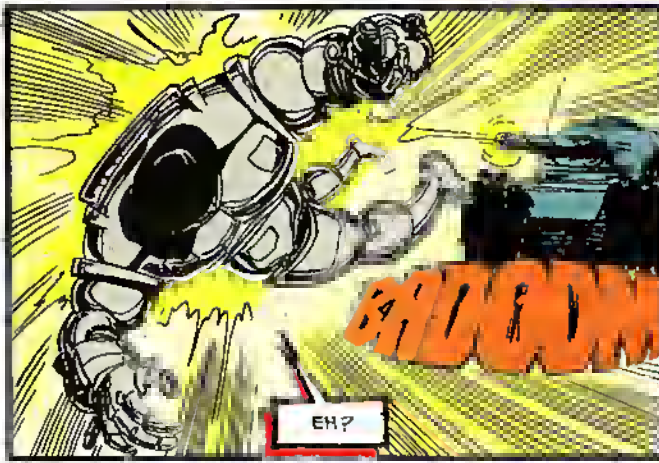
YOU'LL STAY RIGHT HERE... BOTH OF YOU.

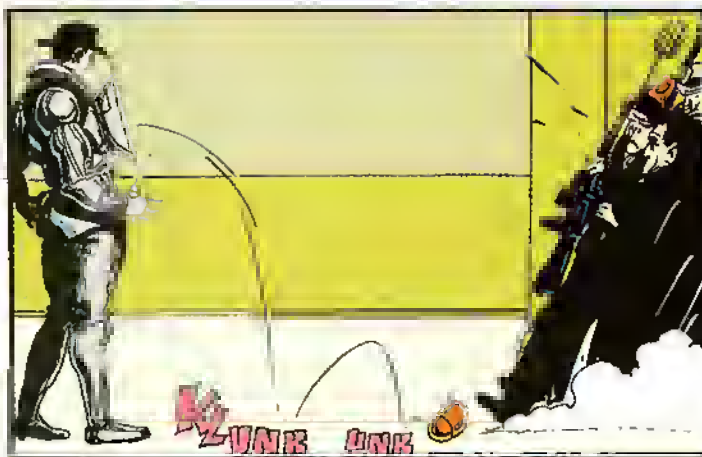
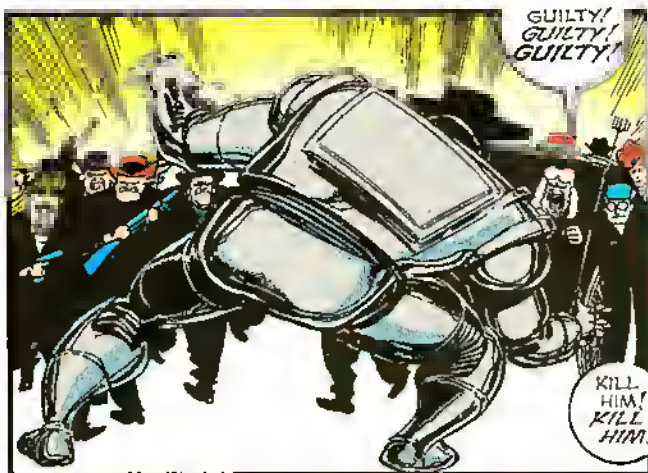
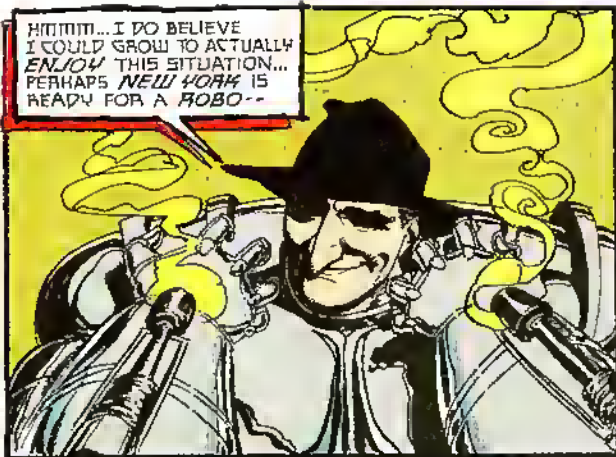
THIS WILL ONLY
TAKE A MINUTE

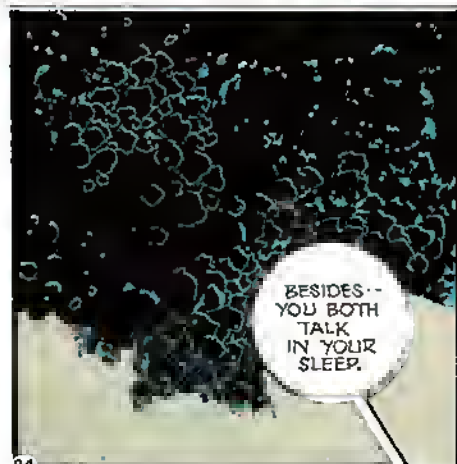
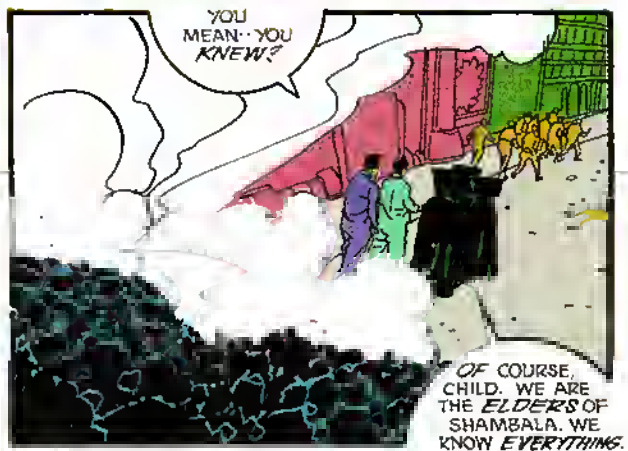
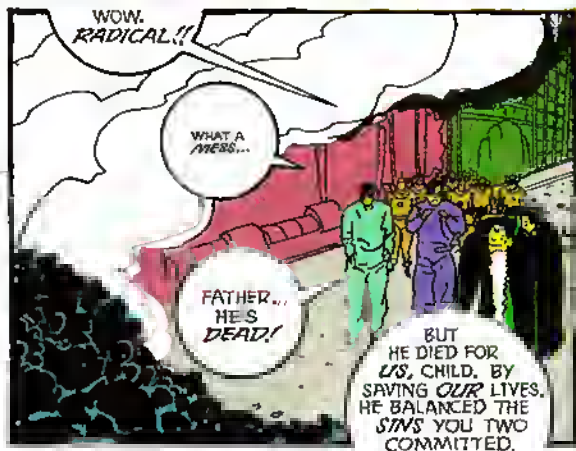


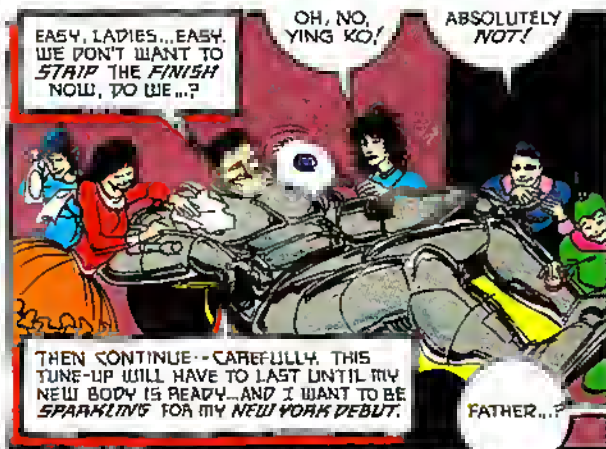












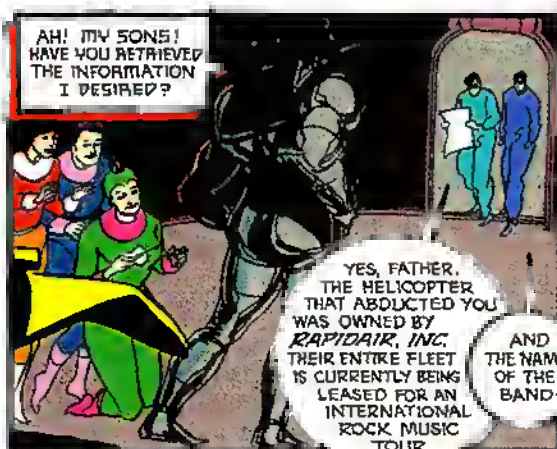
EASY, LADIES...EASY. WE DON'T WANT TO STRIP THE FINISH NOW, DO WE...?

OH, NO, YING KO!

ABSOLUTELY NOT!

THEN CONTINUE--CAREFULLY. THIS TUNE-UP WILL HAVE TO LAST UNTIL MY NEW BODY IS READY...AND I WANT TO BE SPARKING FOR MY NEW YORK DEBUT.

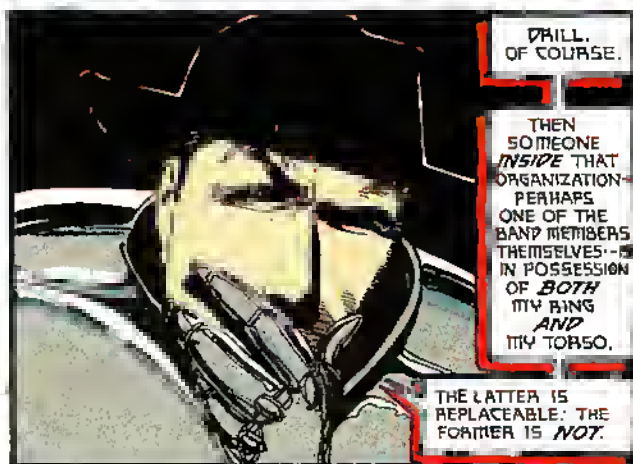
FATHER...



AH! MY SONS! HAVE YOU RETRIEVED THE INFORMATION I DESIRED?

YES, FATHER. THE HELICOPTER THAT ABDUCTED YOU WAS OWNED BY RAPIDAIR, INC. THEIR ENTIRE FLEET IS CURRENTLY BEING LEASED FOR AN INTERNATIONAL ROCK MUSIC TOUR.

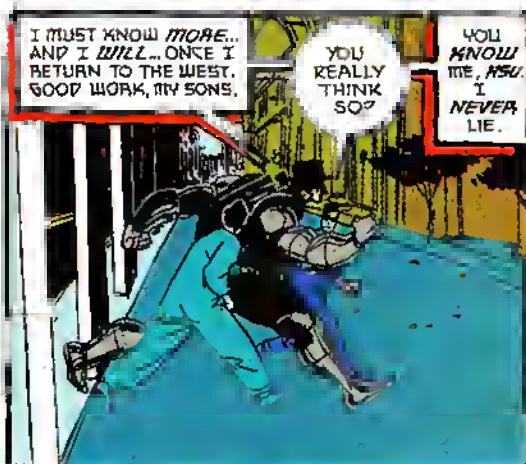
AND THE NAME OF THE BAND...



WELL, OF COURSE.

THEN SOMEONE INSIDE THAT ORGANIZATION--PERHAPS ONE OF THE BAND MEMBERS THEMSELVES--IN POSSESSION OF BOTH MY RING AND MY TORSO.

THE LATTER IS REPLACEABLE: THE FORMER IS NOT.



I MUST KNOW MORE... AND I WILL...ONCE I RETURN TO THE WEST. GOOD WORK, MY SONS.

YOU REALLY THINK SO?

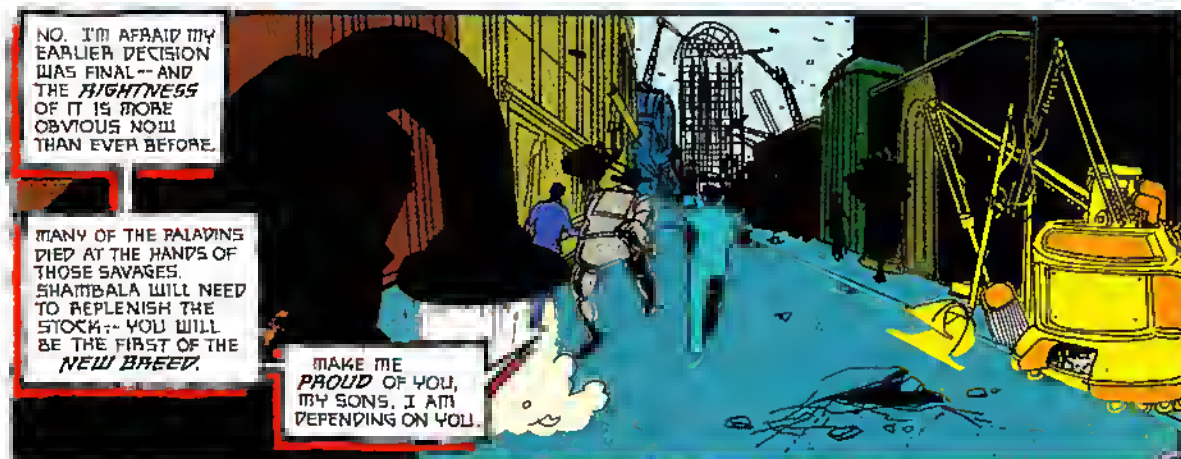
YOU KNOW ME, HSW. I NEVER LIE.



THAT IS GOOD--BECAUSE WE WOULD BOTH BE MORE THAN HAPPY TO DO THE SAME GOOD WORKS FOR YOU BACK IN NEW YORK.

IF YOU WOULD ONLY TAKE US WITH YOU--

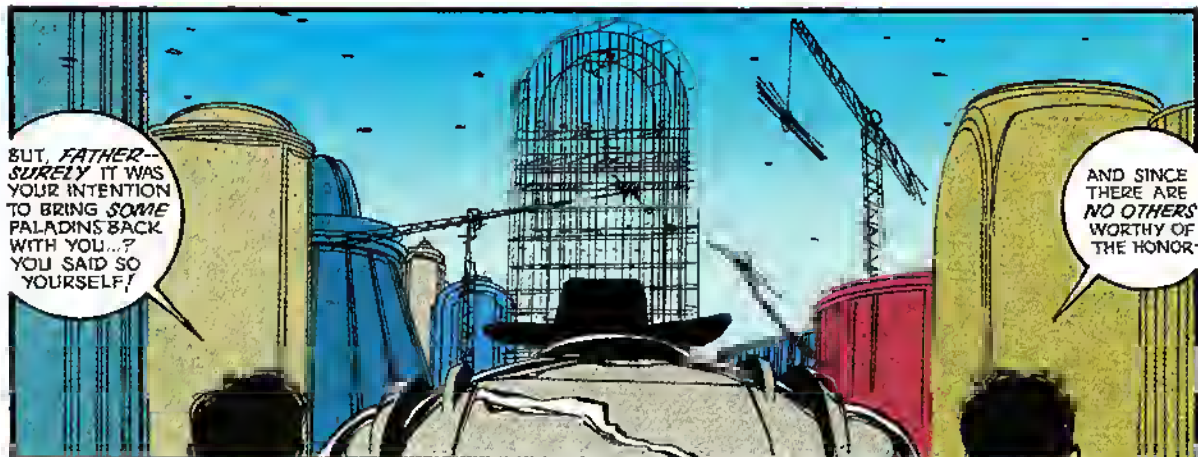
--PLEASE?



NO, I'M AFRAID MY EARLIER DECISION WAS FINAL--AND THE RIGHTNESS OF IT IS MORE OBVIOUS NOW THAN EVER BEFORE.

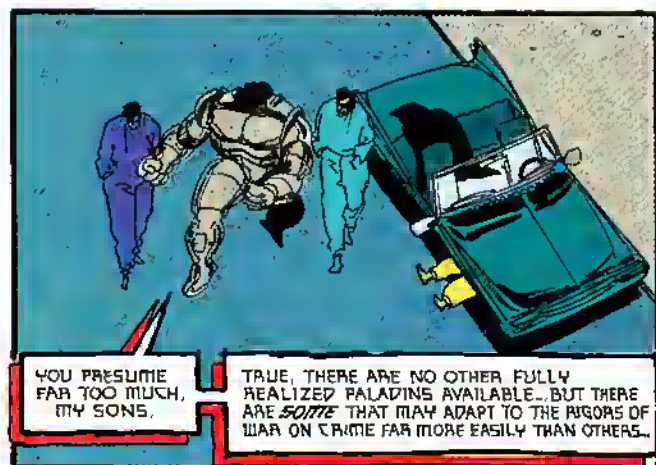
MANY OF THE PALADINS DIED AT THE HANDS OF THOSE SAVAGES. SHAMBALA WILL NEED TO REPLENISH THE STOCK--YOU WILL BE THE FIRST OF THE NEW BREED.

MAKE ME PROUD OF YOU, MY SONS. I AM DEPENDING ON YOU.



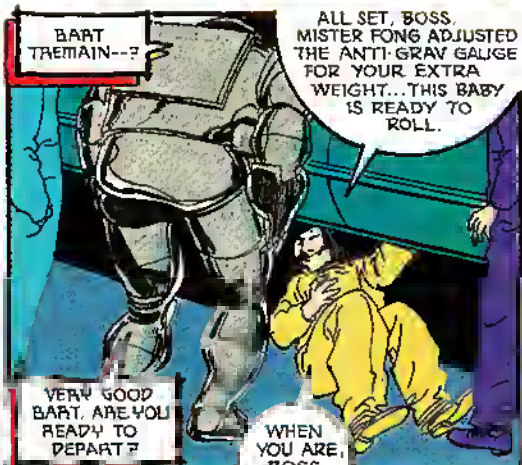
BUT, FATHER--
SURELY IT WAS
YOUR INTENTION
TO BRING *SOME*
PALADINS BACK
WITH YOU...?
YOU SAID SO
YOURSELF!

AND SINCE
THERE ARE
NO OTHERS
WORTHY OF
THE HONOR--



YOU PRESUME
FAR TOO MUCH,
MY SONS.

TRUE, THERE ARE NO OTHER FULLY
REALIZED PALADINS AVAILABLE... BUT THERE
ARE *SOME* THAT MAY ADAPT TO THE RIGORS OF
WAR ON CRIME FAR MORE EASILY THAN OTHERS...

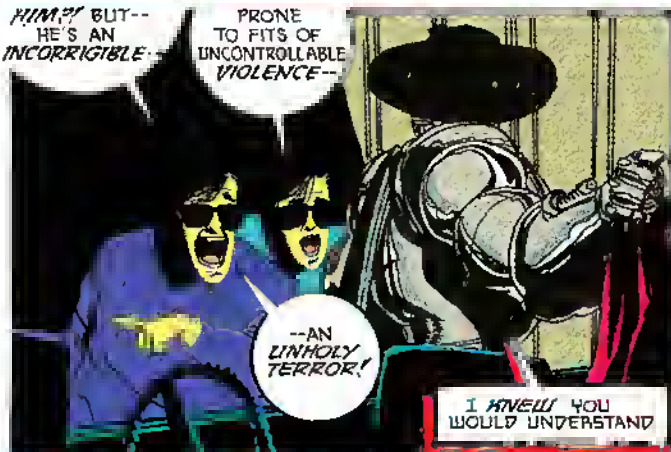


BART
TREMAIN--?

ALL SET, BOSS.
MISTER FONG ADJUSTED
THE ANTI-GRAV GAUGE
FOR YOUR EXTRA
WEIGHT... THIS BABY
IS READY TO
ROLL.

VERY GOOD
BART. ARE YOU
READY TO
DEPART?

WHEN
YOU ARE,
BOSS.

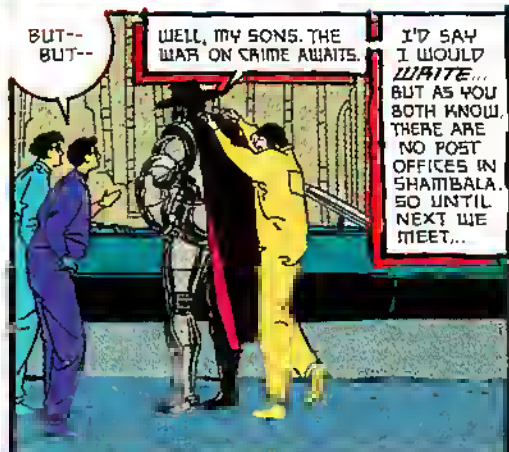


HIM?? BUT--
HE'S AN
INCORRIGIBLE--

PRONE
TO FITS OF
UNCONTROLLABLE
VIOLENCE--

--AN
INHOLY
TERROR!

I *KNEW* YOU
WOULD UNDERSTAND



BUT--
BUT--

WELL, MY SONS. THE
WAR ON CRIME AWAITS.

I'D SAY
I WOULD
WRITE...
BUT AS YOU
BOTH KNOW,
THERE ARE
NO POST
OFFICES IN
SHAMBALA.
SO UNTIL
NEXT WE
MEET...



...FAREWELL...

LATER,
DUDES.

TECHNOLOGUE



IT-- IT'S AMAZING...

I AM GLAD YOU LIKE IT, SIR.

LIKE IT? IT IS THE MOST REMARKABLE THING I HAVE EVER SEEN.

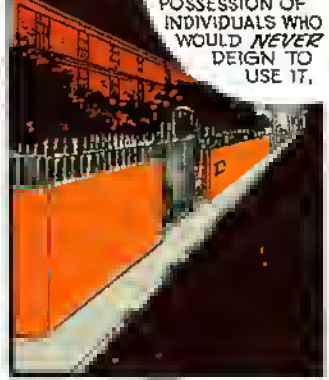
INDEED, SIR. I AM QUITE PROUD OF IT. THERE IS BUT ONE OTHER LIKE IT IN THE ENTIRE WORLD.

ANOTHER?

BUT DO NOT LET IT CONCERN YOU, SIR. IT IS HALF A WORLD AWAY... AND IN THE POSSESSION OF INDIVIDUALS WHO WOULD NEVER DEIGN TO USE IT.

ARE YOU CERTAIN?

OH, ABSOLUTELY, SIR. THEIR REFUSAL TO EVEN CONSIDER ITS POTENTIAL WAS, IN PART, THE REASON I LEFT THEIR... AHH... EMPLOY IN THE FIRST PLACE.



I SEE... BUT YOU UNDERSTAND I NEVER DEAL WITH NONEXCLUSIVE RIGHTS SITUATIONS. COMPANY POLICY.

SIR-- IF YOU WANT ME TO DISCONNECT YOU, I CAN--



NO, NO... NO NEED FOR THAT. IN TIME, WE SHALL DEAL WITH THE PROBLEM. FOR NOW, ALL THAT CONCERNS ME IS THE TREMENDOUS POWER THAT I FEEL!

IT IS GOOD, YES?



GOOD? IT'S INVIGORATING! MORE THAN I COULD HAVE DREAMED OF!

BUT TELL ME, DOCTOR. THE CONTROL SCREENS I SEE BEFORE MY EYES-- THE ONES WITH THE FUNCTION BUTTONS? IF I WERE TO DIRECT MY ATTENTION TO ONE--

NO-- WAIT! DON'T--





AMAZING,
SIMPLY
AMAZING.

REALLY,
MISTER KHAN...
IF YOU INTEND TO
MASTER YOUR NEW
BODY, YOU WILL
HAVE TO LISTEN
TO ME WHEN
I--

YES...
YES...
CERTAINLY
I WILL LISTEN...
AND I WILL
LEARN.

AND IN THE
MEANTIME...
PLEASE,
DOCTOR--

CALL
ME
SHIWAN...

NEXT: NUTS AND BOLTS--PART ONE